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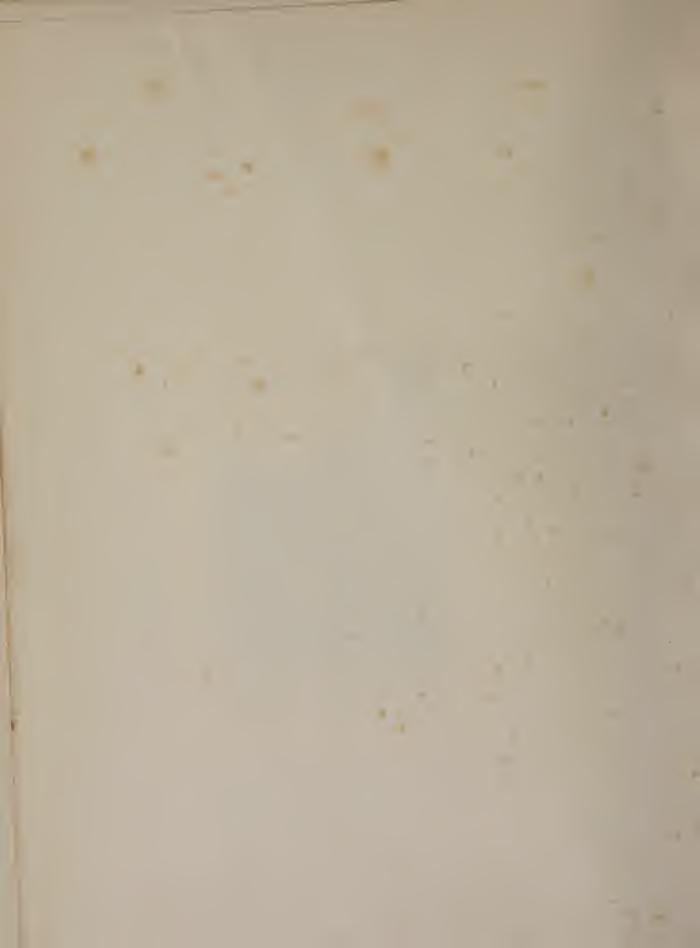
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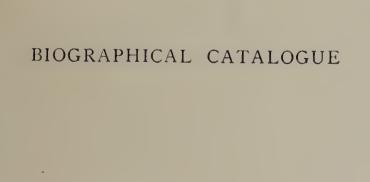
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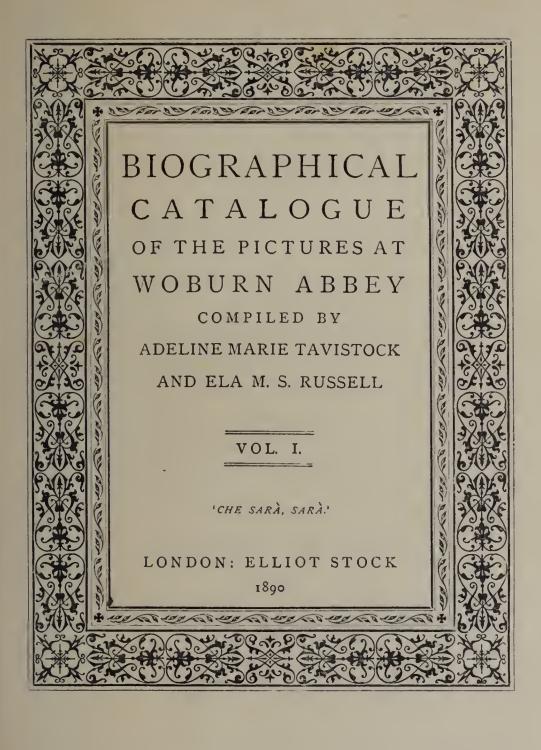
















NOTE

HIS volume has been compiled from various sources.

The material for the notices of the Family Portraits is partly derived from

Wiffen's House of Russell; the descriptions of the pictures and all critical notes and remarks are taken from the Catalogue of the Collection of Pictures at Woburn Abbey, by Mr. George Scharf.

For the notices of William, Lord Russell, and of Lord John Russell, we are indebted to the late Miss Mary Boyle, who kindly gave permission for their use.

The notice of Anne Egerton, Duchess of Bedford, afterwards Countess of Jersey, has been kindly contributed by Margaret, Countess of Jersey.

The sketch of the life of her great ancestor, Robert Cecil, first Earl of Salisbury, is by Mary, Countess of Galloway, and was written at Hatfield.

WOBURN ABBEY, 1890.







WOBURN ABBEY,

In its former state.

(Rebuilt in 1745 on the exact site of the old Monastery.)



WOBURN ABBEY, 1890.





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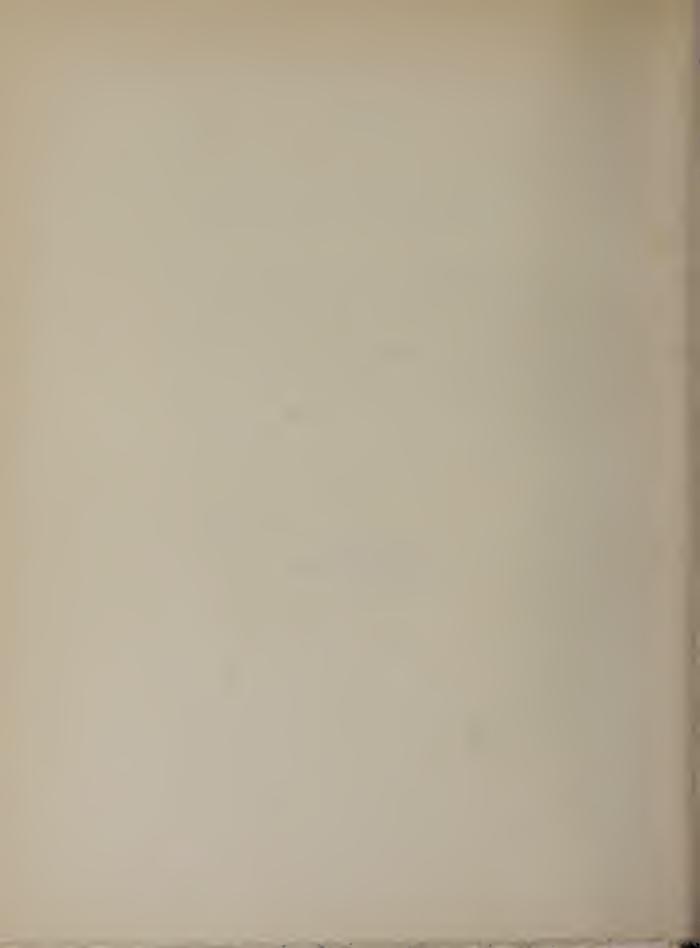
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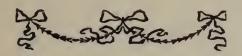
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SOUTH CORRIDOR.









JOHN RUSSELL,

First Earl of Bedford, K.G.

Born before 1486. Died 1555.

By Holbein.

SOUTH CORRIDOR.

No. 7.

JOHN RUSSELL FIRST EARL OF BEDFORD, K.G.

BORN BEFORE 1486, DIED 1555.

By HOLBEIN.

I.ife-size, half-length, seated full face in a red square-backed chair with gilt knobs, resting his elbows on the curved framework, formed in front like the classic, 'sella curulis.' Plain black cap. Longwhite double-pointed beard. Both hands seen, the left grasping a black sceptre or wand as Comptroller of the Household to Henry VIII. Collar of the Order of the Garter with badge suspended round neck. Inscribed: 'Ao Dūi 1555.' The light is admitted from the right side. A defect in his right eye is clearly perceptible. Red drapery spread over the knees. Panel, 27½ in. by 21½ in.



N the year 1506, John, son and heir of the head of the house of Russell (a substantial family settled at Barwick, in Dorsetshire), had returned from a tour on the Continent, bringing back

with him accomplishments rare at all times with young, proud Englishmen, and at that day unheard of save

¹ The notices of the first and second Earls of Bedford are quoted from Mr. J. A. Froude's article, 'Chenies and the House of Russell,' in the fourth series of *Short Studies of Great Subjects*.



among the officially-trained clergy. Besides his other acquisitions he could speak French, and probably German. It happened that in that winter the Archduke Philip, with his mad wife Joanna, sister of Catherine of Arragon, was on his way from the Low Countries to Spain. As he was going down Channel he was driven by a gale into Weymouth, and, having been extremely sea-sick, he landed to recover himself.

'Foreign princes are a critical species of guest. The relations of Henry VII. with Joanna's father, Ferdinand, were just then on a doubtful footing. Prince Arthur was dead. Catherine was not yet married to his brother Henry, nor was it at all certain that she was to marry him; and when so great a person as the Archduke, and so nearly connected with Ferdinand, had come into England uninvited, the authorities in Dorsetshire feared to let him proceed on his voyage till their master's pleasure was known. A courier was despatched to London, and meanwhile Sir Thomas Trenchard, the most important gentleman in the neighbourhood, invited the whole party to stay with him at Wolverton Hall. Trenchard was Russell's cousin. His own linguistic capabilities were limited, and he sent for his young kinsman to assist in the royal visitors' entertainment. Russell went, and made himself extremely useful. Henry VII. having pressed the Archduke to come to him at Windsor, the Archduke carried his new friend along with him, and spoke so warmly of his talents and character to the King that he was taken at once into

the household. So commenced the new birth of the Russell house. Most men have chances open to them at one time or another. Young Russell was one of the few who knew how to grasp opportunity by the forelock. He was found apt for any kind of service, either with pen or sword, brain or hand. He went with Henry VIII. to his first campaign in France. He was at the siege of Thérouenne, and at the battle of the Spurs. For an interval he was employed in political negotiations. Then we find him one of sixteen English knights who held the lists against all comers at Paris on the marriage of Louis XII. with the Princess Mary. In the war of 1522 he lost his eye at the storming of Morlaix, and was knighted for his gallantry there. Immediately afterwards he was employed by Henry and Wolsey on an intricate and dangerous service. Louis XII. was dead. The friendship between England and France was broken, and Henry and his nephew, the Emperor Charles v., were leagued together against the young Francis. Charles was aiming at the conquest of Italy. Henry had his eye on the French crown, which he dreamt of recovering for himself. Francis had affronted his powerful kinsman and subject, the Duke of Bourbon. Bourbon had intimated that if England would provide him with money to raise an army, he would recognise Henry as his liege lord, and John Russell was the person sent to ascertain whether Bourbon might be trusted to keep his word. Russell, it seems, was satisfied. The money was

provided and was committed to Russell's care, and the great powers of Europe made their first plunge into the convulsions which were to last for more than a century.

'Little did Henry and Charles know what they were doing, or how often they would change partners before the game was over. Bourbon invaded Provence, Sir John Russell attending upon him with the English treasure. The war rolled across the Alps, and Russell saw the great battle fought at Pavia, where France lost all save honour, and the French King was the prisoner of the Emperor.

'Then, if ever, was the time for Henry's dream to have been accomplished; but it became too clear that the throne of France was not at Bourbon's disposition, and that even if he had been willing and able to keep his word the Emperor had no intention of allowing him to keep it. Henry and Wolsey had both been foiled in the object nearest to their hearts, for Henry could not take the place of Francis, and Wolsey, who had meant to be Pope, saw the Cardinal de Medici chosen instead of him. So followed a shift of policy. Charles v. was now the danger to the rest of Europe. Henry joined himself with France against his late ally. Francis was to be liberated from his Spanish prison, and was to marry Henry's daughter. Catherine of Arragon was to be divorced, and Henry was to marry a French princess, or some one else in the French interest. The adroit Russell in Italy was to bring Milan, Venice, and the Papacy

into the new confederacy. An ordinary politician, looking then at the position of the pieces on the European chessboard, would have said that Charles, in spite of himself, would have been compelled to combine with the German princes, and to take up the cause of the Reformation. The Pope was at war with him. Clement, Henry, and Francis were heartily friends.

'Henry had broken a lance with Luther. Bourbon's army, which had conquered at Pavia, was recruited with lanz-knechts, either Lutherans or godless ruffians. Bourbon's army was now Charles's; and food being scanty and pay not forthcoming, the Duke was driven, like another Alaric, to fling himself upon Rome, and storm and plunder the imperial city. It is curious and touching to find Clement clinging in such a hurricane to England and Henry as his surest supports. Russell had been staying with him at the Vatican on the eve of the catastrophe. He had gone home before the Germans approached, and missed being present at the most extraordinary scene in the drama of the sixteenth century, when the Holy Father, from the battlements of St. Angelo, saw his city sacked, his churches pillaged, his sacred sisterhoods outraged, his cardinals led in mockery on asses' backs through the streets by wild bands, acting under the order, or in the name of, the most Catholic King.

'An attitude so extravagant could not endure. A little while, and the laws of spiritual attraction had

forced the various parties into more appropriate relations. The divorce of Catherine went forward; the Pope fell back on Catherine's imperial nephew. England broke with the Holy See, and the impulses which were to remodel the modern world flowed into their natural channels. Russell's friend, Thomas Cromwell, became Henry's chief Minister; and Russell himself, though the scheme he had been employed to forward had burst like a bubble, still rose in his sovereign's confidence. He was at Calais with Henry in 1532, when Anne Boleyn was publicly received by Francis. He was active in the suppression of the monasteries, and presided at the execution of the Abbot of Glaston-Again, when Anne Boleyn fell into disgrace, Russell, who was now Privy Seal, was appointed with her uncle, the Duke of Norfolk, to examine into the charges against her. Through all the changes of Henry's later years, when the scaffold became so near a neighbour to the royal closet, Russell remained always esteemed and trusted. At the birth of the young Edward he was made a peer, as Baron Russell of Cheneys. The year after he received the Garter. As Warden of the Stannaries he obtained the lands and mines of the suppressed Abbey of Tavistock. When his old master died he was carried on with the rising tide of the Reformation; he took Miles Coverdale for his chaplain, and obtained the Bishopric of Exeter for him. At his house in the Strand was held the conference on the Eucharist, when the strangest of all

human superstitions was banished for a time from the English liturgy. Lord Russell's vigorous hand suppressed the Catholic rebellion in Devonshire. Earldom of Bedford came next. His estates grew with his rank. Woburn Abbey fell to him on easy terms, for the Lords of the Council were first in the field, and had the pick of the spoil. Faction never tempted him out of the even road. He kept aloof from the quarrels of the Seymours and the Dudleys. When Somerset was attainted, the choicest morsel of Somerset's forfeited estates—Covent Garden and the "seven acres"—was granted to the Earl of Bedford. Edward's death was a critical moment. like the rest of his Council, signed the instrument for the succession of Lady Jane Grey. Like the rest, he changed his mind when he saw Lady Jane repudiated by the country. The blame of the conspiracy was thrown on the extreme Protestant faction. moderate Liberals declared for Mary, and by retaining their places and their influence in the Council set limits to the reaction, and secured the next succession to Mary's sister. Mary's Government became Catholic, but Russell continued Privy Seal. A rebellion broke out in Devonshire; this time a Protestant one. Bedford was the person who put it down. His last public act was to go with Lord Paget to Spain to bring a Spanish husband home for his Queen. He sailed with Philip from Corunna. He was at the memorable landing at Southampton, and he gave away his mistress at the

marriage at Winchester. A few months later he died, after fifty years of service in the most eventful period of modern English history. His services were splendidly rewarded, and he has been reproached in consequence as a trimmer and a time-server. But revolutions are only successful when they advance on a line lying between two extremes, and resulting from their compound action. To be a trimmer at such a time is to have discerned the true direction in which events are moving, and to be a wise man in whom good John Russell's sense is stronger than enthusiasm. lot was cast in an era of convulsion, when Europe was split into hostile camps, when religion was a shuttlecock of faction, Catholics and Protestants, as they were alternately uppermost, sending their antagonists to stake or scaffold. Russell represented the true feeling of the majority of Englishmen. . . . They would work out their reformation, since a reformation there was to be, within the law and by the forms of it, and if enthusiasts chose to break out into rebellion, or even passively to refuse obedience to the law like More or Fisher, they might be admired for their generous spirit, but they were struck down without hesitation or mercy. Who shall say that the resolution was not a wise one, or that the men who acted upon it are proper objects of historical invective?

'The mission to Spain rounds off John Russell's story. It commenced with his introduction to Philip's grandfather. It ended with Philip's marriage to the English

Queen. Throughout his life his political sympathies were rather Imperial than French, as English feeling generally was. He was gone before the Marian persecution assumed its darker character; and until the stake became so busy, a wise liberal statesman might reasonably have looked on Mary's marriage with her cousin as promising peace for the country, and as a happy ending of an old quarrel. . . .'

He married in 1526 Anne, daughter of Sir Guy Sapcote, widow of Sir John Broughton and Sir Richard Jerningham. Her mother was a Clieney, and through her the Chenies estate fell to its present owners.

Her monument is in the chapel at Chenies. 'On a stone tablet over the east window are the words. "This Chapel is built by Anne, Countess of Bedford, wife to John, Earl of Bedford, A.D. 1556." It was the year in which Queen Mary was most busy offering her sacrifices to persuade Providence to grant her an heir. The chapel, therefore, by a curious irony, must have been consecrated with Catholic ceremonies. time of Anne's marriage she was in the household of Catherine of Arragon; but she had no liking for the cause which Catherine represented, or for Catherine's daughter either. She died while Mary was still on the throne, but in her will she gave a significant proof that she at least had not bowed the knee when Baal was brought in again. She bequeathed her soul to Almighty God. "trusting only by the death and passion of His dear

Son, Jesus Christ, to be saved." This is all that can be said of "the mighty mother" of the Russells, to whose side they are gathered as they fall, but if that stern portrait speaks truth, her sons have inherited gifts from her more precious by far than the broad lands of Bedford or Huntingdon.'

In addition to the royal grants of the Abbey of Tavistock and of Woburn Abbey, the site of Thorney Abbey, near Peterborough, was given in 1549 to the Earl of Bedford. The Countess of Bedford bequeathed her manor of Thornhaugh to her grandson Edward, Lord Russell, and to his brother Francis that of Stibbington, Hunts, the rest of her property, including the estate at Chenies, to her son Francis, second Earl of Bedford.





FRANCIS RUSSELL,
Second Earl of Bedford, K.G.
BORN 1527. DIED 1585.
By F. Zucharo.

No. 29.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, SECOND EARL OF BEDFORD, K.G.

BORN 1527, DIED 1585.

By F. Zucharo.

A half-length figure, the size of life, in a cloak trimmed with white fur. Eyebrows and moustache white; forked beard of the same colour, leaving the chin round and bare. His square collar is edged with lace. Plain black cap. The collar of the Garter lies over the fur trimming of his cloak. A small pearl hangs from the device of St. George and the Dragon. St. George raises a sword in his right hand and grasps a lance with his left. A mellow picture, full of character. In good preservation. Panel, 26 in. by 18½ in.

RANCIS RUSSELL was brought forward early in public life. He was Sheriff of Bedfordshire when he was nineteen. He sat in the Parliament of 1553, when the Prayer Book was purged

of idolatry. In religion, taught perhaps by his mother, he was distinctly Protestant, and when his father died he was laid hold of as suspect by Gardiner. He escaped, and joined the English exiles at Geneva. At the accession of Elizabeth he was called home, restored to his estates, and placed on the Privy Council, and when it pleased Mary Stuart, then Queen of France, to assume the royal arms of England, and declare herself the rightful owner of the English Crown, the Earl of Bedford was sent to Paris to require that

¹ See page 9.

ambitious lady to limit those dangerous pretensions and to acknowledge her cousin's right.

'Here it was that Bedford began his acquaintance with Mary Stuart—an acquaintance which was to be renewed under more agitating conditions. At Geneva he had been intimate with the leading Reformers, Scotch as well as English. When Mary began her intrigues with the Catholic party in England, Bedford was sent to Berwick as Governor, where he could keep a watch over her doings, and be in constant communication with Knox and Murray. He received and protected Murray at the time of the Darnley marriage. Ruthven fled to him after the murder of Rizzio; and from Ruthven's lips Bedford wrote down the remarkable despatch, describing the details of the scene in that suite of rooms at Holyrood, which has passed into our historical literature.

'The Queen of Scots was regarded at this time by the great body of the English people as Elizabeth's indisputable heir. Catholic though she might be, her hereditary right was respected as Mary Tudor's had been, and had Elizabeth died while Darnley was alive, she would have succeeded as easily as James succeeded afterwards. When James was born he was greeted on his arrival in this world as a Prince of the blood-royal, and Bedford was sent to Stirling to the christening with fine presents and compliments from his mistress. The shadow of the approaching tragedy hung over the ceremony. Bedford was conducted to the nursery to see the child in his cradle. Among the

gifts which he had brought was a font of gold, which held the water in which James was made a Christian. Mary, in return, hung a chain of diamonds on Bedford's neck, never missing an opportunity of conciliating an English noble. But the English ambassador was startled to observe that the Queen's husband seemed of less consideration in her Court than the meanest footboy. The Queen herself scarce spoke to him; the courtiers passed him by with disdain. Bedford set it down to the murder of Rizzio, which he supposed to be still unforgiven, and he gave Mary a kindly hint that the poor wretch had friends in England whom in prudence she would do well to remember. Two months after came Kirk o' Field, and then the Bothwell marriage, Carberry Hill, Lochleven, Langside, the flight to England, the seventeen years in which the caged eagle beat her wings against her prison bars, and, finally, the closing scene in the hall at Fotheringay.

'As his father had supported the rights of Mary Tudor, so the second Earl would have upheld the rights of Mary Stuart till she had lost the respect of the country. But after Darnley's death the general sense of England pronounced her succession to be impossible. Bedford stood loyally by his own mistress in the dangers to which she was exposed from the rage of the disappointed Catholics. He was not one of the Lords of the Council who were chosen to examine the celebrated Casket letters, for he was absent at Berwick; but he sat on the trial of the Duke of Norfolk, and he joined in sending

him to the scaffold. He died in 1585, two years before Mary Stuart's career was ended, but not before it was foreseen what that end must be. One other claim must not be forgotten which the second Earl possesses upon the memory of Englishmen. The famous Drake was born upon his estate at Tavistock. The Earl knew and respected his parents, and was godfather to their child, who derived from him the name of Francis.'1

The Earl married Margaret, widow of Sir John Gostwick, daughter of Sir John St. John, and sister of Oliver, first Lord St. John of Bletsoe, and had by her four sons and three daughters: -Edward, Lord Russell (No. 30), who died early; John, Lord Russell, married to Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Antony Cook, a very learned lady, who wrote Greek, Latin, and French epitaphs for her husband and several of her relations (this Lord Russell, and his unmarried daughter Elizabeth and his son Francis, are buried in Westminster Abbey); Francis, who was knighted for his services in Scotland and summoned to Parliament as Baron Russell, was killed in a Border fray at Alnwick on the day before the death of his father (No. 31), leaving one son, who then became Edward, third Earl of Bedford (No. 72); William, created in 1603 Baron Russell of Thornhaugh (No. 54); Lady Anne, who married Lord Ambrose Dudley, afterwards Earl of Warwick (No. 43); Lady Elizabeth, married to William Bourchier, Earl of Bath; and Lady Margaret, married to George Clifford, Earl of Cumberland (No. 32), and mother of Ann Clifford, the

¹ Short Studies of Great Subjects, by J. A. Froude.

famous Countess of Pembroke and Montgomery (No. 159). Some time after the death of his first wife the Earl married Bridget (daughter of John, Lord Hussey, and widow of Sir Richard Morrison and of Henry Manners, second Earl of Rutland). She survived him fifteen years, and is buried at Watford. Monuments to the Earl of Bedford and his first wife were erected in the chapel at Chenies.

Queen Elizabeth visited Chenies in 1570, and Woburn Abbey in 1572. The Abbey had undergone no material alteration since its monastic days, but the Queen was royally entertained. Elizabeth herself remarked that the profusion and hospitality of the Earl of Bedford and the Earl of Derby were such as 'to make all the beggars in the kingdom.' The Earl of Bedford, however, on this occasion wisely prayed Lord Burghley to manage for him 'that her tarriance were not above two nights and a day.'

No. 73.

LUCY HARINGTON, COUNTESS OF BEDFORD.

1582-1627.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Seen to below the waist, within an oval, face three-quarters to the right.

Large radiating lace ruff, drooping in front, and rising high behind the ears, head-dress of lace and red feathers crowning her light brown hair. Dull red coloured bows on shoulders. Panel, 28 in. by 24. in.



IFE of Edward, third Earl of Bedford. (For notice of Lucy Harington, Countess of Bedford, see p. 17.)

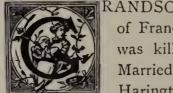
No. 72.

EDWARD RUSSELL, THIRD EARL OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1574, DIED 1627.

By MARC GHEERAEDTS.

Full-length figure, the size of life, seated in a red square-backed chair, towards the left. He wears a large round ruff, and a high-crowned hat with a skull-cap beneath it. His arm is in a lilac sling, within which, concealing the hand, is a brown muff. His gown is brown, and he rests his left hand on the elbow of the chair. His legs are protected by peculiar gaiters. There is about the whole figure an expression of weakness. A pale purple curtain is gathered up in the left-hand corner. The floor is covered with a Turkey carpet. Canvas, 84 in. by 51 in.



RANDSON of the second Earl, and son of Francis, Lord Russell (No. 31), who was killed in a Border fray, 1585.

Married Lucy, daughter of John, Lord Harington. He succeeded his grand-

father, the second Earl, when eleven years of age.

¹ He was thrown from his horse whilst hunting in his own park, and so bruised against a tree that he was thought to be dead. See John Chaimberlain's letter to Sir Dudley Carleton, dated August 1613.—Court and Times of James 1., 1848, vol. i. page 260.

No. 75.

LUCY HARINGTON, COUNTESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1582, DIED 1627.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Full-length figure, the size of life, attired apparently in a fancy dress, and preparing to perform a dance. Her sleeves fit close to the arms, and are barred across with red and white rings; her jacket white, with a flowered pattern; the petticoat red, striped horizontally with yellow, and having grey square spots between the stripes. Her head-dress is composed of pearls, with black stones rising like the spikes of a coronet, whilst over her right ear a singular tuft or feather brush rises ungracefully. In her hands she holds the extremities of a large, white scriped gauze veil, which is bowed out with wire on each side of her figure. Her shoes are blue, with white patterns on them, large yellow rosettes, and red stockings. She wears a brown glove on the right hand; the other is uncovered and devoid of rings. Canvas, 84 in. by 51. in.

AUGHTER and co-heiress of Sir John (afterwards Lord) Harington of Exton; married in December 1594 to Edward, third Earl of Bedford.

Her disposition and tastes differed considerably from those of her husband, who was very much averse to public life and the excitement of Court festivities. It is supposed that the slight experience he had of the risks of intrigue connected with the attempted insurrection of Essex¹ may have enhanced his taste for seclusion; for we read in his own account that he joined

¹ Robert Devereux, second Earl of Essex (No 50).

himself to his unfortunate friend in the first instance, but 'suspecting that ill would follow, and seeing not his uncle, Sir William Russell, he presently conveyed himself away,' and from that time he reappears no more on the stage of public affairs. On the death of Queen Elizabeth, notwithstanding all the efforts of the Privy Council to the contrary, a rush of would-be courtiers hurried to Scotland to greet the King; and among them Lady Bedford hastened to present her homage to the Queen, Anne of Denmark, who immediately appointed her to high office about her person—her mother, Lady Harington, being intrusted with the care of Princess Elizabeth.

For sixteen years Lady Bedford was closely associated with the Court. She played the principal part in its magnificent festivities, and more than once appeared in the masques which Ben Jonson composed, under her direction, for the entertainment of the Queen. In the 'Masque of Blacknesse' all the ladies had their faces and arms painted black to represent negresses, Lady Bedford sitting alone with the Queen on a particular seat. Sir Dudley Carleton was a recording witness of this entertainment. At the death of Anne, Lady Bedford returned to Twickenham, where she continued to employ herself in literary and poetical pursuits. Numerous verses by Donne, Daniel, Ben Jonson, and others, were dedicated to her. She seems to have been particularly fond of match-making. Among many marriages that she promoted was that of John, Lord

Strange, afterwards Earl of Derby, and Charlotte de la Tremouille, the famous defender of Latham House.

In 1617 the King granted the Earl and Countess of Bedford the manor of More Park, where she laid out and completed the famous garden which Sir William Temple mentions as being the most 'beautiful and perfect and altogether the sweetest place' he had ever seen.

In all matters of taste Lady Bedford seems to have been unrivalled, and there is no doubt that her character was singularly able and energetic. It is true that she was extravagant, and was consequently obliged to sell her ancestral estates of Exton and Burley, but the excessive profusion and ostentation of the time accounts for, and in a measure excuses, her fault. The 'sweet showers of gold' which she rained on those who attracted her favour, and for which the poet Drayton thanks her, were not wholly wasted, for they were bestowed on men of note in the world of art and letters. There is a fantastic portrait of Lucy, Countess of Bedford, at Welbeck; she stands with one arm akimbo, and wears the same 'brush' kind of feather at the side of her head-dress. This lady may be easily recognised in the Digby picture of Queen Elizabeth at Blackfriars on the occasion of Anne Russell's wedding in 1600. (No. 33.)

Her husband, Lord Bedford, died in 1627; she died in the same year, but it is uncertain whether she was interred by his side at Chenies.

¹ Moor (' More') Park is the property of the present Lord Ebury.

No. 71.

EDWARD RUSSELL, THIRD EARL OF BEDFORD.

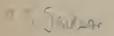
BORN 1575, DIED 1627.

By MARC GHEERAEDTS.

Full-length standing figure, the size of life, wearing a long embroidered gown, having his right hand concealed in a red scarf or sling, and resting his left hand on a red-covered table with some small books lying on it. His face is seen in three-quarters, turned towards the right. He wears a round lace ruff, fitting close to the face, and rising to touch the rim of his high-crowned hat. A purple silk curtain hangs on the left side, and a pale red drapery is looped up so as to display a coat of arms above the table in the background; a Persian carpet covers the floor. Dated on the background, over the table, 'A' 1616.' Canvas, 84 in. by 51 in.

RANDSON of the second Earl, and son of Francis, Lord Russell (No. 31), who was killed in a Border fray, 1585.

(For notice of Edward, third Earl of Bedford, see page 16.)





EDWARD RUSSELL,
Third Earl of Bedford.

BORN 1574. DIED 1627.

By Marc Gheeraedts, dated 1616.







WILLIAM, LORD RUSSELL OF THORNHAUGH.

BORN 1553. DIED 1613.

Painter unknown.

No. 54.

WILLIAM, LORD RUSSELL OF THORNHAUGH.

BORN 1553, DIED 1613.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Full-length figure, life size, standing bareheaded by the side of a green-covered table, and resting his right hand on a stick. He wears a large radiating ruff, and has a small pointed beard. His black dress is slashed all over in small rows, showing a patterned white dress underneath. His left hand holds the hilt of his sword. A half-shorn foodle or Maltese dog is seated on the pavement close by the table, in the left-hand corner. The shaft of the column on the opposite side is pale red. The curtain and table-cover are of the same bright green. Canvas, 85 in. by 54 in.

OUNGEST son of Francis, second Earl of Bedford, knighted for his services in Ireland in 1580. He fought with distinguished valour in the field of Zutphen, and when Sir Philip Sidney

was struck down by the wound which proved fatal, Sir William was at his side, exclaiming with bitter tears: 'O noble Sir Philip, never was there man obtained hurt more honourably than you have done, nor any served like unto you!' To him Sir Philip Sidney bequeathed his suit of gilt armour, and shortly after the death of his friend and comrade Sir William was appointed to the vacant Governorship of Flushing. For a time he endeavoured to maintain the advantage gained at Zutphen, but Leicester's incapacity was so

great that reverses followed, and the Queen was forced to recall her favourite. Sir William received many letters of encouragement and commendation from the Queen, but such slight pecuniary supplies from her Government, that, having spent a large part of his private fortune in the endeavour to maintain the prestige of his post, he was forced to retire from it and return to England. In 1593 he was appointed Lord Deputy of Ireland, where he found a task of uncommon difficulty awaiting him.

The rebel Tyrone, notwithstanding protestations of loyalty on the first arrival of the new Deputy, soon appeared in open rebellion, and was joined by large bodies of half-savage natives. Russell applied for reinforcements from England, which were accordingly sent, commanded by Sir John Norris, an arrangement which greatly impeded the Deputy from carrying out the policy he had wisely resolved to execute. Tyrone was a master of dissimulation, and succeeded in persuading the new general (after many fruitless engagements had taken place between their forces) that reconciliation was, on the whole, the most desirable course Sir William had no confidence in these to pursue. plausible representations, especially as he was aware that Spain was again preparing her armaments and that Tyrone was in secret communication with her Government.

He therefore sought and obtained, through the influence of Essex, a further reinforcement from England, and these timely supplies of men and money produced

a salutary fear in the minds of the Irish chiefs. Tyrone threw himself 'on the knees of his heart' before the Queen, and a treaty was concluded which apparently confirmed in every particular the views of Sir John Norris as to the desirability of such a conclusion to hostilities. Very shortly after, fresh troubles broke out, which Sir William hastened to quell with force of arms, while Sir John wrote home urging his own policy of 'mercy' with such success that he soon found himself in possession of the independent powers he had sought to obtain.

As outbreak succeeded outbreak, and no adequate steps were taken to suppress the rebellion, Sir William, in a long letter to Lord Essex, requested 'to be revoked, and some other placed here whose better regard may draw more and better means for the withstanding of so imminent dangers.' His request was granted, but not before the most complete justification of his policy had taken place. The rebel chief, Mac-Hugh, again opened hostilities, and was finally slain, to the great relief and satisfaction of the people of the country. Tyrone broke faith in so signal a manner that even Sir John Norris awoke from his delusion, and fell into disgrace with the new Deputy for his unwise counsels. He felt the disappointment so keenly that he expired shortly afterwards. Sir William returned to England in 1597, and was frequently called to the Queen's Councils, and at one time was a competitor with Sir Walter Raleigh for the Governorship of Jersey. He withdrew his claim, however, and subsequently returned to his old post at Flushing. On the accession of James I. he was created Baron Russell of Thornhaugh.

He died, with words of piety and prayer on his lips, on the 9th March 1613. A fine monument was erected in Thornhaugh Church to his memory.

He married Elizabeth Long, daughter of Sir Henry Long of Shengay, in Cambridgeshire, who died in 1611. His only son, Francis Russell, became in 1627 fourth Earl of Bedford.

No. 98.

CATHERINE BRUGES, COUNTESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1575, DIED 1654. By Marc Gheeraedts.

A standing figure, full-length, the size of life, attired in the somewhat quaint costume of the beginning of the 17th century, turned slightly towards the right; the eyes are fixed on the spectator. She wears a curious coronet-shaped head-dress, composed of white bone-lace; her light-brown hair hangs loose and flows freely over an open falling lace collar. She wraps a crimson robe or outer gown close round her figure, and holds both sides together in front. She stands on a richly patterned carpet, whilst rich grass-green curtains are festooned on each side of the picture. There is a peculiar demureness in the expression of the figure. Canvas, 84 in. by 51 in.

ATHERINE BRUGES was the daughter and co-heir of Giles Bruges, third Baron Chandos, and wife of Francis, fourth Earl of Bedford.

This curious picture represents her in a fancy dress, possibly as a performer in the masque presented before Queen Elizabeth at her father's house at Sudely.



KATHERINE BRUGES, COUNTESS OF BEDFORD,

BORN 1575. DIED 1654.

Probably by Marc Gheeraedts.







ELIZABETH LONG,

Lady Russell.

Born 1568. Dien 1641.

Painter unknown.

No. 56.

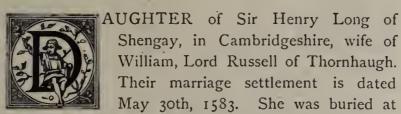
ELIZABETH LONG, LADY RUSSELL.

BORN 1568, DIED 1611.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

From Custo is

Half-length figure, the size of life, facing the spectator. She wears a black richly patterned dress, and a large radiating ruff, fitting close to the cheeks and open at the neck. Her left hand is raised, holding a jewel, and on the sleeve of that arm is a curious jewelled device of a figure holding aloft a coronet, and attacked by hounds (? Actaon), with a monogram of 'E.R.' In her right hand she holds a handsome fan, composed of peacock's feathers and with white feathers in alternate rows. Her face is round and youthful. There is no gilding on the picture. Canvas, 45 in. by 34 in.



Watford, in Hertfordshire. Her only son, Francis (No. 95), succeeded his cousin, Edward, in 1627, as fourth Earl of Bedford.

No. 99.

CATHERINE BRUGES, COUNTESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1575, DIED 1654.

PAINTED IN 1634 BY CORNELIUS JANSON VAN CEULEN.

A standing figure, whole length, life size, attired in black, with a large white lace collar fitting close to her chin and spreading down to her shoulders; the square cutting of her dress round the neck is filled with point lace, and her short sleeves are trimmed with the same material. She stands, with her figure slightly turned to the right, on a stone pavement, in front of a building containing a vacant niche. The balustrade of a terrace is visible in the distance to the extreme left. Her hands are joined in front, and the left one holds a pink rose. The artist's name is inscribed in fine sharp characters on the wall, below the niche, very near to the pavement. An excellent and very characteristic example of the style of the painter at this period. Same treatment as the portrait of Anne Clifford at Knole. Canvas, 84 in. by 50 in.



T may be observed that many of the valuable portrait accessions to the collection at Woburn Abbey are attributable to the ancestry and family connections of this lady. Her father

patronised a painter, Jerome de Custodis, of whose works, excepting one picture at Hampton Court Palace, we have no further knowledge. Through her grandfather, the first Earl of Lincoln, some rare and interesting historical portraits, including 'The Fair Geraldine,' were obtained. The portrait representations of the Cecil family, through Lady Cook—mother of Lady Russell, Lady Burghley, and Lady Bacon—are mainly accounted for by the circumstance that Margaret Bruges, widow of Sir Thomas Smith, married the

feur 1934

first Earl of Exeter (No. 61). The portrait of her daughter, Margaret Smith (No. 80), painted by Van Dyck, hangs in the Dining Room.

Catherine Bruges, Countess of Bedford, was the daughter and co-heir of Giles Bruges, third Baron Chandos. She married Francis, fourth Earl of Bedford. Their family consisted of four sons and four daughters:—

- I. William (fifth Earl and first Duke of Bedford).
- 2. Francis (died in France a month before his father).
- 3. John (afterwards Colonel Russell).
- 4. Edward (father of Admiral Russell, Lord Orford).
- 5. Catherine, Lady Brooke.
- 6. Anne, Countess of Bristol.
- 7. Margaret, Countess of Carlisle, married, secondly, Edward Montagu, Earl of Manchester, and thirdly, Robert Rich, Earl of Warwick and Holland.
- 8. Diana, wife of Francis, Lord Newport.

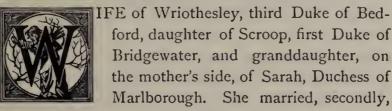
No. 214.

ANN EGERTON, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1705, DIED 1762.

By Isaac Whood.

In a gold oval frame. In a blue dress with white sleeves and lace, and a blue mantle lined with ermine. Canvas, 29 in. by 24 in.



in 1733, William, third Earl of Jersey. (See page 70.)

No. 170.

WILLIAM RUSSELL, K.B., AFTERWARDS FIFTH EARL AND FIRST DUKE OF BEDFORD, K.G., 1613—1700.

By John Priwitzer.

As a boy entering his 12th year. Full-length standing figure, attended by a dwarf (a diminutive but well-proportioned figure, aged 32.) He stands upon a grey and brown pavement, attired in pink robes and a white falling ruff, holding his hat and feather in the right hand, and resting his left gloved hand on a sword. The medal or badge of the Order of the Bath hangs round his neck. His face is seen in threequarters turned towards the right. The dwarf stands nearer to the spectator, and his figure is turned in the opposite direction. He wears a short purple cloak, and holds a round large hat in his left hand. A dark green curtain is gathered up in the right-hand corner. Both figures look at the spectator. Exceedingly well painted, in fresh and clear tones, with a slight tendency to lilac and a coldness in colours. Inscribed on a pilaster to the left with his name and age, and under his feet, upon the pavement, is the name of the artist. Beneath the feet of the dwarf, in black characters, are his age and date ' 1627.' Canvas, 85 in. by 50½ in.

ON of Francis, fourth Earl of Bedford, and Catherine Bruges, daughter of the third Lord Chandos. Educated at Magdalen College, Oxford. Married in 1637 Anne Carr, only child of the

Earl of Somerset and Frances Howard, the divorced Countess of Essex, implicated in the death of Sir Thomas Overbury. Under the influence of the Earl of Essex, William Russell, who had been created a Knight of the Bath at the early age of eleven, on the occasion of the coronation of Charles I., 2d February 1626,

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SIR WILLIAM RUSSELL, K.B.,
Afterwards fifth Earl and first Duke of Bedford, K.G.
Attended by his Dwarf.
BORN 1613. DIED 1700.
By John Primitzer, dated 1627.



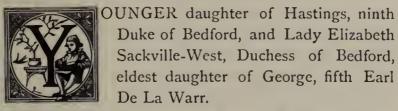
sat in the Long Parliament from November 1640. He served with distinction, when Earl of Bedford, at Edgehill, October 23d, 1642, on the side of the Parliament, but supported the King at Newbury, September 20th, 1643, from which period he favoured the Restoration, and carried St. Edward's sceptre at the Coronation. In 1672 he was elected a Knight of the Garter, and, on the accession of the Prince and Princess of Orange, was constituted Lord-Lieutenant of the counties of Bedford and Cambridge. On May 11th, 1694, eleven years after the execution of his only son William, Lord Russell, he was created Marquess of Tavistock and Duke of Bedford. This may be said to be an almost solitary instance of a father receiving so great an honour in recognition of the merits of a son. (See p. 45.)

No. 305.

LADY ERMYNTRUDE SACKVILLE RUSSELL.

BORN 1856.

By Angeli, dated 1877.



Lady Ermyntrude married, 19th March 1885, the

Right Hon. Sir Edward Baldwin Malet, G.C.B., Her Majesty's Ambassador at Berlin.

Sir Edward was appointed Attaché at Frankfort, 10th October 1854, transferred to Brussels in 1858subsequently promoted to Parana, and Rio de Janeiro, and transferred to Washington in 1862. In the same year he was appointed Second Secretary, and after a short time spent at Lisbon and Constantinople he was transferred to Paris, January 6, 1868. On September 14, 1870, he was sent through the lines with despatches for Count (now Prince) Bismarck, and returned three days later under a flag of truce to Paris. He was Chargé des Archives from March 19 till June 6, during the Commune, in 1871, and was made a C.B. July 10, 1871. In the August following he was promoted to be Secretary of Legation at Pekin; from thence he was transferred to Athens in 1863, and to Rome in 1875. In 1878 he was accredited to Constantinople as Minister Plenipotentiary in the absence of the Ambassador, and in the following year was appointed Consul-General in Egypt, and a Minister Plenipotentiary in the Diplomatic Service October 10, 1879. In 1882 he received the Medal and Khedive's Star for his services in Egypt. In 1883 Sir Edward was promoted to be Minister at Brussels, and, September 20, 1884, to be Ambassador at Berlin. He was sworn a Privy Councillor March 26, 1885; and made a G.C.M.G. June 26, 1885; and a G.C.B. February 2, 1886.1

¹ See Foreign Office List, 1889.

No. 237.

DIANA SPENCER, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

DIED 1735.

By Thomas Hudson.

Life-size figure, seen to the knees, in plain white satin dress, the folds of which are well painted, and the execution of which has been attributed to Joseph Van Aken. Her face is turned in three-quarters towards the left. The hands are gracefully folded in her lap. A pale bluish pink drapery lies beside her, to the left, and reappears upon a yellow table on the opposite side. A pleasing and refined picture. Canvas, 48 in. by 37½ in.



IRST wife of John, fourth Duke of Bedford, daughter of Charles, third Earl of Sunderland (No. 205), grand-daughter of the great Duke of Marlborough, and sister to Charles, second

Duke of Marlborough (No. 227). Married 1731. Died in 1735, three years after her husband's accession to the Dukedom. Her only son, the Marquess of Tavistock, died in infancy.

No. 304.

LADY ELA MONICA SACKVILLE RUSSELL.

BORN 1854.

By the Hon. Henry Graves.



LDER daughter of Hastings, ninth Duke of Bedford, and Lady Elizabeth Sackville-West, Duchess of Bedford, eldest daughter of George, fifth Earl De La Warr.

No. 9.

A YOUNG NOBLEMAN (UNKNOWN), K.G.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Bust picture, small size. The face turned in three-quarters towards the left; dark eyes, beardless, pale complexion. Black hat, white feather, plain ruff, black dress, and mantle faced with grey ermine. The badge of the Order of the Garter suspended by a ribbon on his breast. Costume, time of Queen Elizabeth. Panel, 16½ in. by 12 in.

No. 55.

WILLIAM, LORD RUSSELL OF THORNHAUGH.

BORN 1553, DIED 1613.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Bust portrait, turned to the left. Grey hair, cane-coloured beard, aged face, hollow cheeks. Black dress and plain round ruff. A poor picture. Panel, 22½ in. by 17½ in.



ATHER of the fourth Earl of Bedford, and youngest son of the second Earl. Married Elizabeth Long, of Shengay, in Cambridgeshire (No. 56). Knighted for his services in Ireland,

Governor of Flushing. In 1593 he was constituted Lord Deputy of Ireland. Created Baron Russell by





ELIZABETH KEPPEL,

Marchioness of Tavistock.

Born 1739. Died 1768.

By Sir Joshua Reynolds.

King James in 1603. Died 9th March 1613, and was buried at Thornhaugh. (For notice of William, Lord Russell of Thornhaugh, see p. 21.)

No. 249.

ELIZABETH KEPPEL, MARCHIONESS OF TAVISTOCK.

BORN 1739, DIED 1768.

By Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Half-length seated figure, the size of life. The face is seen completely in frofile, turned to the right. Her hair is powdered, and she wears an ermine crimson pelisse over a white satin dress. The hands are nearly joined in her lap, and her left elbow rests on some rich grass-green drapery. A dark green curtain is suspended behind her to the left. Lady Tavistock's name appears in Sir Joshua's sitters' book for November 1766. Canvas, 49 in. by 39 in.



IFTH daughter of William Anne Keppel, second Earl of Albemarle. Lady Elizabeth Keppel was one of the bridesmaids to Queen Charlotte in 1761. In 1764 she married Francis,

Marquess of Tavistock, only surviving son of John, fourth Duke of Bedford.

She had a singularly sweet and gentle disposition, which endeared her to all who knew her. Horace Walpole, in one of his letters to Lord Hertford, thus alludes to the event of her engagement to Lord

v. fee.s

Tavistock: 'I dined with her at M. de Guerchy's, and as I hindered the company from wishing her joy, and yet joked with her myself, Madame de Guerchy said she perceived I would let nobody else tease her, that I might have all the teasing to myself. She has behaved in the prettiest manner in the world, and would not appear at a vast assembly at Northumberland House on Tuesday, nor at a great haymaking at Mrs Pitt's. Yesterday they all went to Woburn, and to-morrow the ceremony is to be performed.

Her marriage was one of unclouded happiness. Two little sons were born, Francis and John. Her youngest boy, William, was born after the terrible accident which ended fatally for her husband in 1767. Up to the time of his birth she struggled on bravely, but from that time she drooped and pined away. It is said that at a consultation held at Bedford House, one of the doctors, whilst he felt her pulse, begged her to open her hand. She seemed reluctant to do so, and, taking it gently, he perceived that it was closed over a miniature of her late husband. He sadly told her that his prescriptions would be useless while sorrow wasted her thus. 'I have kept it,' she replied, 'in my bosom or my hand ever since my dear lord's death, and thus I must indeed continue to retain it till I drop after him into a welcome grave.'

As a last hope a voyage to Lisbon was agreed upon, and her brother, Captain Keppel, conveyed her there in a frigate, but she survived the voyage only a few days, and died of grief and decline in October 1768.





FRANCIS RUSSELL,
Marquess of Tavistock.

Born 1739. Died 1767.

By Sir Joshua Reynolds.

No. 245.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, MARQUESS OF TAVISTOCK.

BORN 1739, DIED 1767.

By SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

Seated figure, the size of life, seen to the knees. In a crimson coat, resting his left elbow on a table, with the hand touching the chin. The right hand rests on his knee. The face is seen in three-quarters, looking away to the left. In front of the table, on a stool, are papers, drawings, and an open book. A bronze statuette of Hercules is at his elbow, and a crimson curtain in the background. Lord Tavistock's name appears in Sir Joshua's list of sitters for August 1765 and February 1766. Canvas, 49 in. by 39 in.



NLY son of John, fourth Duke of Bedford, by his second wife Gertrude, daughter of John, Earl Gower.

On leaving the University of Cambridge Lord Tavistock devoted himself

to improving the county militia. In 1759 he went with his father to Ireland, and took some part in the Irish House of Commons. A year or two later he set out for his travels in Italy, and his correspondence with Lord Ossory shows that he had considerable artistic taste and appreciation. He was elected member for Bedfordshire in 1762, and two years later made a short excursion to Paris. Shortly after his return he married Lady Elizabeth Keppel, daughter of William Anne Keppel, second Earl of Albemarle: the marriage proved a singularly happy one. In one of his letters he speaks

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Re eithor c-Blankein pretire of the 'sacred and home felt delight' of his married life. The young couple resided at Houghton, near Ampthill. The house has since been partly demolished, but a fine ruin remains.

Lord Tavistock was extremely fond of country life, and especially of hunting; the farm at Houghton also afforded him occupation and amusement. He did not care for politics, and to his friend, Lord Ossory, he hints at resigning his seat. 'I am not quite in good humour,' he writes, 'with London, and what is called the world, but I am extremely so with myself and all those whom I love and esteem.'

He plans his house in London, and is delighted at the prospect of unpacking the Barberini pictures which he had purchased in Italy. One of them, 'Christ in the Garden,' by Annibale Caracci, is in the Saloon at Woburn Abbey.

In the Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds the following account is given of the fatal accident which caused Lord Tavistock's death, and which occurred while he was hunting in the neighbourhood of Houghton:—'The amiable, gentle, and accomplished Lord Tavistock finished his sittings with the close of 1766. His beautiful wife (Reynolds' early friend as Lady Elizabeth Keppel) had been sitting at the same time, probably for the last touches to the full-length of her as a bridesmaid sacrificing to Hymen. In the pocket-book for 1767 I find a sitting fixed for her on the 11th of March: another on the 18th. Both are struck out—for a sad but

sufficient reason. At the end of the first week of March Lord Tavistock had left for a few days' hunting. On the 9th the meet was at Dunstable. He had ridden well forward, as his habit was; the run was nearly over: he put his jaded horse at a low fence; it fell; as he held the reins, the horse, in its efforts to rise, struck him repeatedly on the head, and he was brought home senseless and speechless. Well might the Marchioness's sitting for the 11th be put off. The Marquess lingered till the 23d, when he died, in the 28th year of his age. His portraits at Quiddenham and at Woburn Abbey represent a young man of gentle, thoughtful expression, leaning on his arm, at a table covered with books and articles of virtu.¹

He left three sons, Francis, John, and William. The two elder sons became successively the fifth and sixth Dukes of Bedford, the youngest, Lord William Russell, was murdered by his valet Courvoisier in 1840, at his house in Norfolk Street, Park Lane, London.

Lady Tavistock survived her husband little more than a year, and died at Lisbon in October 1768.

There are three portraits of Lord Tavistock at Woburn Abbey, two by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and one full-length by an Italian artist, Pompeo Batoni.

¹ Life and Times of Sir Joshua Reynolds, by Leslie and Taylor, vol. i. p. 269.

No. 33.

ANNE RUSSELL, AFTERWARDS COUNTESS OF WORCESTER, AS A CHILD.

DIED 1639.

By MARC GHEERAEDTS.

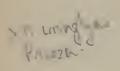
A full-length figure, the size of life, turned towards the right, standing on a plain boarded floor, with a coral rattle in her right hand. Scarlet dress, with white sprig pattern on it, and a broad white muslin apron in front. Her square-cut lace collar is wired, and fits close to the face: she also wears a muslin veil, partly covering the forehead. The feet are not seen. An extremely well painted picture. Panel, 30 in. by 28 in.



RANDCHILD of the second Earl of Bedford, and daughter of his second son, John, Lord Russell, buried in Westminster Abbey 1584, and Elizabeth Cook (No. 18), sister to Lady

Bacon and Lady Burghley. Anne Russell married Henry, Lord Herbert, son of the Earl of Worcester, at Blackfriars, 1600. She died 1639, and was buried at Raglan. Lord Herbert succeeded his father in 1628, and after his wife's death was created Marquess of Worcester, 1642. He was the gallant defender of Raglan Castle, and lies buried in the Beaufort Chapel at Windsor.

Queen Elizabeth was present at the wedding at Blackfriars, and her arrival at Lady Russell's house, borne in a litter, previous to the ceremony, forms the subject of a curious historical painting preserved at





ANNE RUSSELL.

Afterwards Countess of Worcester.

Died 1639.

(As a Child.) By Marc Gheeraedts.



Sherborne Castle. This has been engraved by Vertue, and erroneously described by him as the Queen's visit to Hunsdon House. In that picture the figures are all full length, and in the gayest possible costumes. The bride appears conspicuous among the ladies following the royal litter. The ceremony is thus described by Wiffen in his Memoirs of the House of Russell, vol. ii. page 57:- On the 9th June 1600, Lady Russell went to Court for permission to bring her daughter away, "of whom the Queen in public used as gracious speeches as she had ever been heard to indulge on any"; and commanded all the Maids of Honour to accompany her to London, as did all the lords of Court. Dowager had brought a great many strangers with her; "all went in a troop away"; the Court attendants filling eighteen coaches—"the like of which had not been seen among the maids." The parties were married at Black Friars, June 16, on which day the bride met the Queen at the waterside, where Lord Cobham, who had offered Elizabeth the service of his house, had provided a lectica, made like half a litter, wherein she was carried by six knights to Lady Russell's house. The bride was led to church by the Lords Cobham and Herbert of Caerdiff, and back by the Earls of Cumberland and Rutland. The Queen dined with the party at Lady Russell's house, where "the entertainment was great and plentiful; and the mistress of the feast much commended for it." At night she passed to the mansion of Lord Cobham, where she supped.

"After supper came a memorable masque of eight ladies, each clad in a skirt of cloth of silver, a mantle of carnation taffeta cast under the arm, and their hair loose about their shoulders, curiously knotted and interlaced. The masquers were, Lady Dorothy Sidney, Miss Fitton, Miss Carey, Miss Onslow, Miss Southwell, Miss Bess Russell, Miss Darcy, and Lady Blanche Somerset, who danced to the music that Apollo brought; and a fine speech was made of a 'ninth' Muse, much to her praise and honour. Delicate," says the narrator, "it was to see eight ladies so prettily and richly attired. Miss Fitton led; and, after they had finished their own ceremonies, the eight lady masquers chose eight other ladies to dance the measures. Miss Fitton went to the Queen, and wooed her to the dance. The Oueen asked what she was. 'Affection' was the answer. 'Affection,' said the Queen; 'Affection is false!' yet she rose, and danced, as did the Marchioness of Winchester." The marriage gifts were valued at one thousand pounds at least of plate and jewels, and the bride's portion, as a younger daughter, was said to be two thousand pounds in money, a hundred and fifty pounds a year in land, and a reversion of one thousand marks.

Scarcely had a fortnight elapsed ere the joy of the bridal party was changed into mourning. On the first of July the elder sister, Elizabeth, was snatched away by death, so suddenly as to countenance the commonly received tradition that the prick of a finger in some nerve forming into a gangrene, and ending in mortification, was the fatal cause that put a period to her days of youth and beauty.'

Lady Russell, in the dedication of her translation from the French of a small religious work, printed 1605, addresses it as a New Year's Gift to 'her only daughter Anne Herbert, wife to the Lord H. Herbert,' with the following lines:—

'IN ANNAM FILIAM.

Ut veniens annus tibi plurima commodet, Anna, Voce piâ mater, supplice mente, precor; Ut valeat pariterq. tuo cum conjuge Proles, Officiis junctis, vita serena fluat.

Elizabetha Russella Dowager,'

which Ballard, in his Memoirs of Learned Ladies, 4to, Oxford, 1752, p. 199, thus renders:—

'TO HER DAUGHTER ANNE.

'That each new year new blessings Anne may bear, Thy tender mother breathes her pious pray'r. Blest be thy husband, blest thy offspring be, And all thy days from ev'ry ill be free.'

It is remarkable that there is no portrait of her father, John Lord Russell, in this collection. His effigy in peer's robes appears on the monument in Westminster Abbey. Dean Stanley, in his Historical Memorials of Westminster Abbey, page 201, alludes to him as follows:—'The Russell family, already great with the spoils of monasteries, are hard by. John Baron Russell, second son of the second Earl, after a long tour abroad, died at Highgate (Lord Russell had a house within the Precincts), and lies here recumbent,

but with his face turned towards the spectator; whilst his daughter, first of all the sepulchral effigies, is seated erect, "not dead, but sleeping" (Dormit, non mortua est -epitaph), in her osier-chair—the prototype of those easy postures which have so grievously scandalised our more reverential age. The monument to the father (restored by the Duke of Bedford in 1867) is erected by his widow, the accomplished daughter of Sir Anthony Cook, who has commemorated her husband's virtues in Latin, Greek, and English—an ostentation of learning characteristic of the age of Lady Jane Grey, but provoking the censure of the simpler taste of Addison. The monument to their daughter Elizabeth is erected by her sister Anne. She is a complete child of Westminster, and was born during the Plague, in a house within the Precincts. Lord Russell's letter to the Oueen, announcing the birth, is dated at Westminster College, October 22, 1575. The infant was christened The procession started from the in the Abbev. Deanery. The Queen, from whom she derived her name, was godmother, but acted by her "Deputy," the Countess of Warwick, who appeared accordingly in royal state—Lady Burghley, the child's aunt, carrying the train. The other godmother was Frances, Countess of Sussex. These distinguished sponsors drew to the ceremony two of the most notable statesmen of the time, the Earl of Leicester and Sir Philip Sidney, who emerged from the Confessor's Chapel after the conclusion of the service, with towels

The procession returned, through the and basins. Cloisters, to a stately, costly, and delicate banquet within the Precincts. Thus ushered into the Abbey by such a host of worthies, four of whom are themselves interred in it, Elizabeth Russell became maid-of-honour to her royal godmother, and finally was herself buried within its walls. She died of consumption a few days after the marriage of her sister Anne at Blackfriars, at which the Queen attended, as represented in the celebrated Sherborne Castle picture. Such was her real end. But the form of her monument has bred one of "the vulgar errors" of Westminster mythology. Her finger pointing to the skull, the emblem of mortality at her feet, had already by the close of the next century led to the legend that she had "bled to death by the prick of a needle," sometimes magnified into a judgment on her for working on Sunday. Sir Roger de Coverley was conducted to "that martyr to good housewifery." Upon the interpreter telling him that she was maidof-honour to Queen Elizabeth, the knight was very inquisitive into her name and family; and after having regarded her finger for some time, "I wonder," says he, "that Sir Richard Baker has said nothing of her in his chronicle."

No. 104.

EDWARD RUSSELL, FOURTH & YOUNGEST SON OF FRANCIS, FOURTH EARL OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1625, DIED 1665.

PAINTER UNKNOWN, dated 1627.

As a child aged two years. A standing figure, whole length, life size, in a long white dress, with laced cap and collar; the face seen in three-quarters, turned to the left; holding forth a bird in his right hand. He stands on a pavement of black and red squares; a red curtain behind is raised, showing to the right a distant landscape, in which the church spire, backed by a round and richly wooded hill beyond the river, corresponds with a known locality where Edward Russell frequently resided, Tawstock, near Bishop's Storton, Barnstaple. It is now the property of Sir Bourchier Wrey, Bart. Inscribed in dull yellow capitals in the left-hand upper corner:—'Ætatis suæ 2. Anno 1627, Edward Russell.' The inscription is of great value as affording the only precise indication of the date of his birth. Canvas, 30 in. by 28 in.



FTERWARDS Colonel Russell. Married Penelope, widow of Sir William Brooke, K.B., and daughter and co-heir of Sir Moses Hill of Hillsborough Castle, Ireland, ancestor of the Mar-

quess of Downshire. Their son Edward became the celebrated Admiral Russell, first Earl of Orford, who defeated Tourville at La Hogue in 1692 (No. 209).

In a pedigree drawn up for the fourth Earl of Bedford in 1626, and still preserved among the family archives, the name of Edward Russell stands last on the list. He resided abroad during the period of the Commonwealth. He was interred at Chenies, October 19th, 1665.

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EDWARD RUSSELL,

Fourth and youngest son of Francis, fourth Earl of Bedford.

BORN 1625.

DIED 1665.

(As a Child.) Painter unknown, dated 1627.







WILLIAM RUSSELL, K.B.,
Fifth Earl and first Duke of Bedford, K.G.
BORN 1613. DIED 1700.

By Sir Godfrey Kneller.

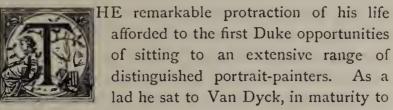
No. 172.

WILLIAM RUSSELL, K.B., FIFTH EARL AND FIRST DUKE OF BEDFORD, K.G.

BORN 1613, DIED 1700.

By SIR GODFREY KNELLER.

In advanced age, wearing the robes of the Order of the Garter. A full-length figure, life size, standing turned towards the left, and pointing with his right hand in the same direction. His left hand, holding a plumed hat, rests on his hip. He wears a white lace band tied round the right knee, and the Garter on the left. A showily painted picture with crude bold touches. The head, far better than the rest, appears to have been commenced by Sir Peter Lely, who died suddenly in 1680. Canvas, 91 in. by 54 in.



Lely, and in his decline to Kneller, without dwelling upon the less important artists, such as Priwitzer and Lutterell.

William, the father of Lord Russell (beheaded in Lincoln's Inn Fields, July 21st, 1683), succeeded as fifth Earl of Bedford, May 9th, 1641. Lord John Russell alludes to him as follows:—'The situation of affairs at this time might have disturbed the resolutions of the wisest heads. On the one hand the King had provoked a civil war, and had he gained the victory,

would undoubtedly have crushed for ever the rights and privileges of the people. On the other side, the Parliament was becoming more and more averse to the kingly form of government. Between the two dangers with which the constitution was threatened the Earl of Bedford seems to have steered a wavering and unsteady course.

'He was at first Master of the Horse to the Parliament, and was greatly instrumental in gaining the battle of Edgehill, where he commanded the reserve. But in 1643, being desirous of peace, he agreed with the Earl of Essex, the Earl of Clare, and the Earl of Holland, to make an effort for that purpose. They obtained a vote of the House of Lords desiring a conference with the Commons, and declaring they were resolved to send propositions to the King. But the Commons refused to agree to their propositions, and such tumults were raised that they did not consider it safe to remain in London. Upon this the Earls of Bedford and Holland went to the king's garrison at Wallingford, but it was some time before they were allowed to go to Oxford. The Earl of Bedford then joined the army, and fought in the King's regiment of horse at the battle of Newbury. Being disgusted, however, with the treatment he received at Court, he returned with Lord Clare to the Earl of Essex, on Christmas day 1643, having been only four months in the King's army. He was ordered into custody by the Parliament, and his estate sequestered. The estate

was restored to him, however, after a few months, when the success of the Parliament had put them in goodhumour. He never afterwards sat in the Long Parliament, or concurred in any of their counsels. He assisted in the conferences previous to the Restoration, and at the Coronation of Charles II. bore St. Edward's sceptre.

'In early life he formed an attachment to Lady Anne Carr, daughter of the Countess of Somerset, so well known in history for her participation in the infamous murder of Sir Thomas Overbury.

'The daughter, it is said, never heard of her mother's crime till she read of it by chance in a pamphlet, and was then so affected with horror that she fell down, and was found senseless with the book open before her. But though the guilt of her mother was not likely to influence her conduct in any other way than by inspiring her with a more serious attention to the duties of morality, the Earl of Bedford, with a natural feeling, opposed their union, and it was said that his son had leave and liberty to choose in any family but that. But as a strong mutual attachment subsisted, and Lord Somerset made great sacrifices to promote the marriage, every obstacle was finally vanquished, and Lord Russell, in the summer of 1637, received the hand of Lady Anne Carr.'1

By her he had seven sons and three daughters:-

I. Francis Lord Russell, who died in 1678.

¹ Stafford's State Papers, vol. ii. pages 2, 58, 86.

- 2. William, who became Lord Russell after his brother's death (beheaded July 21st, 1683).
- 3. John, who died an infant.
- 4. Edward, who lived to the age of seventy-two. He represented the county of Bedford in seven successive Parliaments, and in the year 1700 was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Middlesex, during the minority of Wriothesley, second Duke of Bedford.
- 5. Robert.
- 6. James.
- 7. George.

The daughters were:—

- 1. Lady Anne, who died unmarried.
- 2. Lady Diana, married at the age of fifteen to Sir Grevil Verney, of Compton Verney, in the county of Warwick, and secondly to William Lord Alington, Constable of the Tower of London.
- 3. Lady Margaret, who married Edward Russell, Earl of Orford, her first cousin (see *Life of IVilliam Lord Russell*, by Lord John Russell).





WILLIAM LORD RUSSELL,

Born 1639. Beheaded in Lincoln's Inn Fields, July 21st, 1683.

By Sir Peter Lely.

No. 179.

WILLIAM, LORD RUSSELL.

BORN 1639, BEHEADED IN LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, JULY 21, 1683.

By SIR PETER LELY.

A life-size figure, seen to below the knees, seated towards the left, with the face turned in three-quarters to the left, looking at the spectator. Long hair. Long lace cravat. Dark brown drapery, with full white sleeves, and strap on shoulder, in imitation of the antique Roman costume. Dark trees and grey sky in background. His right arm rests on a stone parapet. Light admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 48 in. by 28 in. There is a half-length seated portrait of William, Lord Russell, at Hardwick Hall. Another is at Weston Hall.\(^1\)



E was born second son of William, fifth Earl, afterwards first Duke of Bedford. He went with his elder brother, Lord Russell, to Cambridge, and later travelled in his company and that of a

learned tutor on the Continent. At Augsburg the brothers separated, and William proceeded to Lyons, whence his letters home proved he amused himself very much, and amidst a gay and brilliant society formed a close acquaintance with the eccentric and celebrated ex-Queen Christina of Sweden, who appeared to have gained great influence over the young Englishman, who evinced a great inclination for some time to enter the Swedish army as a volunteer. His letters during his

¹ The following notice was written by the late Miss Mary Boyle, and appears in her *Biographical Catalogue* of the portraits at Weston, the seat of the Earl of Bradford.

sojourn in France, many of which were addressed to his tutor, to whom he was much attached, do him honour. When en route for England he fell sick at Paris, and finding himself, as he writes, 'at the gates of death,' he assures his old friend that he prays constantly to God to 'give me grace that I may employ in His service the life His mercy has spared me.'

On his arrival at home William for a time devoted himself to the care of his brother, then in ill-health, and to giving his father assistance in domestic affairs. the Restoration Lord Bedford and his family were marked out for favour, and the Earl carried the sceptre at the Coronation, and soon after William was elected member for Tavistock. Handsome, accomplished, and nobly born, he became a shining light at the brilliant Court of Charles the Second, but his tastes were too carnest and his bias too virtuous to find any lasting satisfaction in a society so frivolous and immoral. An early attachment to a good and beautiful woman proved a strong safeguard to the young courtier, which was crowned about the year 1669 by a marriage, the happiness of which family and historical records can vouch. It was indeed a well-assorted union, the commencement of 'domestic bliss,' as the poet says, 'the only happiness which has survived the Fall.' William Russell's choice was Rachel, the daughter of the noble loyalist, Thomas Wriothesley, Earl of Southampton, and the daughterin-law of the Earl of Carbery, being the widow of his eldest son, Lord Vaughan. She retained her widowed

title of Lady Vaughan until the death of William's elder brother. In the meantime he began his political career by a zealous and conscientious attention to his Parliamentary duties, and was not long before he incurred the lasting animosity of the Duke of York, and, indeed, of the King himself, by his zealous opposition to many arbitrary measures proposed by the Court party, which, in Russell's opinion, were calculated to endanger 'the liberty of the subject, the safety of the kingdom, and the welfare of the Protestant religion.' In 1679 he was made a Privy Councillor, a dignity he did not long enjoy, for we read shortly after 'that the Lords Russell, Cavendish, and others, finding the King's heart and head were against popular councils, and that their presence in Council could no longer permit pernicious measures, and not being willing to serve him against the interests of their country, went to him together and desired him to excuse their attendance any more at Council.' The King gladly accepted their resignation, for he wanted men who would promote his arbitrary measures; and thus, says Smollett, 'Lord Russell, one of the most popular and virtuous men of the nation, quitted the Council Board.'

He was a prominent promoter of the Bill of Exclusion, to prevent the Duke of York, or any Papist whatsoever, from succeeding to the throne. When the Bill passed the Commons, it was Lord Russell who carried it in person to the Upper House, on which occasion he made a most eloquent speech, and wound up by saying

that in the event of changes so occurring that he should be prevented living a Protestant, it was his fixed resolution to die one. But all opposition to the Papal succession was unavailing, and in 1681 the King dissolved Parliament, by which means Lord Russell found himself at liberty, for a small space, to indulge in the retirement and pleasures of a happy home with the wife and children he adored. But his country's welfare was ever paramount in his mind, and he kept up his interest in public affairs.

During the ensuing summer the Prince of Orange visited England, and had several interviews and confidential conversations with Lord Russell, who, moreover, made himself doubly obnoxious to the Court party by meeting the Duke of Monmouth in his progress through the North, at the head of a considerable body of men.

In conversation with his domestic chaplain, Lord Russell once remarked that he was convinced he should one day fall a sacrifice, since arbitrary government could never be set up in England while he lived to oppose it, and that to the last drop of his blood.

And it was evident he took little pains to prevent the fulfilment of his own prophecy. This was a period of plots and counter-plots. There had been much talk lately of a Popish plot, and now the Protestant, or Rye-House Plot, was said to have been discovered, the object of which, it was affirmed, was to seize the persons of the King and Duke of York on their return from

Newmarket. The enemies of Lord Russell, and of several other noblemen who participated in his political views, were glad to take hold of any pretext to secure the ruin of the men on whose downfall they were bent, and many of the highest of England's nobility were now loudly accused of being implicated in the conspiracy, and orders were issued for their arrest. The Duke of Monmouth was not forthcoming, but Lord Russell, strong in his own innocence, refused to make his escape, though strongly urged to do so by many of his friends. He disdained the notion of flight, though from the beginning he gave himself up for lost. So he sat calmly in his study awaiting the arrival of the officers, to whom he made no resistance, and was conveyed first to the Tower and thence to Newgate.

Lord Essex was the next so-called conspirator apprehended, and he also refused every argument for flight, saying that he considered his own life not worth saving, if by drawing suspicion on Lord Russell so valuable a life as his should also be endangered. The Duke of Monmouth had it conveyed to Lord Russell that he would willingly give himself up and share his fate. But the noble prisoner answered it would be no advantage to him his friends should suffer, and so on the 13th of July 1683, William, Lord Russell, stood at the bar of the Old Bailey on a charge of high treason. That very morning the Lord Essex, who was only a prisoner of three days' standing, was found dead in the Tower with his throat cut. This strange and melancholy

event gave rise to conflicting rumours. Many people were of opinion that there had been foul play, and Evelyn was as surprised as he was grieved, 'My Lord Essex being so well known to me as a man of sober and religious deportment.' The news coming to Westminster Hall on the very day of Lord Russell's trial, was said to have had no little influence on the verdict the jury returned. The prisoner's demeanour during his examination was marked by a calm dignity and absence of any sign of agitation, though he occasionally expostulated against the injustice with which the proceedings were carried on. Being asked how he wished to be tried, he replied, 'By God and my country.' Alas, alas! the voices of Justice and Mercy were alike unheard in the courts of law that day. The prisoner represented that he had been kept in ignorance, until the moment of his appearing at the bar, of the nature of the charges which were to be brought against him, and that he was allowed no time to select his own counsel, etc. He asked permission to employ the hand of another to take notes of the evidence, upon which the Attorney-General (resolved to deprive him of the help of any counsel) churlishly replied, he might have one of his own servants to assist him. 'Then,' said Lord Russell, 'the only assistance I will ask is that of the lady beside me.' At these words, says a contemporary writer, 'a thrill of anguish passed through the court'—a moment of intense pathos, the frequent and glowing records of which, by poet, painter, and historian, pale before the vivid colouring of the fact itself: the noble prisoner turning in his utmost need to the gentle helpmate beside him, his servant, in the literal acceptation of the word, for who could love and serve him better? Rachel, Lady Russell, rose with a calm she had borrowed from her husband's example. Crushing down and stifling the varied emotions of sorrow, indignation, and apprehension, forcing back the rising tears lest they should dim the vision of the scribe, clenching the small white hand to restore its requisite steadiness, Rachel stood motionless for an instant, with every eye upon her—the cold scrutiny of the cruel judges, the inquisitive stare of false friends and perjured witnesses-while the Attorney-General, in a more subdued tone of voice, said, 'As the lady pleases.' She then, with a firm step, left her husband's side, and took up her post at the table below. That picture still remains stamped on the memory of her countrymen after the lapse of more than two centuries, and many who only half remember the details of that remarkable trial, and its undoubted importance as regards subsequent events, still bear in mind the touching episode of the beautiful secretary, the faithful servant, the devoted wife and widow of William, Lord Russell. The jury were not long in returning the verdict of Guilty,—'an act,' says Rapin, 'of the most crying injustice that ever was perpetrated in England.'

To the cruel and hideous sentence for the execution of 'a traitor,' which was read aloud in English (instead of Latin) by his own desire, the prisoner listened with

that decency and composure, 'which,' Burnet tells us, 'characterised his whole behaviour during the trial; even as if the issue were a matter of indifference to him.' The result of the proceedings produced an intense excitement. The most strenuous efforts were made in all quarters to save Lord Russell's life, both at home and abroad. It was intimated to the King that M. de Ruvigny, a kinsman of Lady Russell's in favour at the Court of France, was coming over with a special message from Louis the Fourteenth to intercede for the prisoner; but Charles was said to have answered with cruel levity that he should be 'happy to receive M. de Ruvigny, but that Lord Russell's head would be off before he arrived.' Many men of position and influence waited on the King in person, and argued with him on the bad effect the execution would produce in many The Duchess of Portsmouth had a large sum of money offered to secure her interference, but all in vain. Then Lord Russell's 'noble consort' cast herself at the King's feet, and adjured him by the memory of her father, the loyal and gallant Southampton, to let his services atone 'for the errors into which honest but mistaken principles had seduced her husband.' This was the last instance of female weakness, if it deserve the name, into which Rachel Russell was betraved. But Charles was inexorable. He whose weak heart was too easily swayed by beauty, too frequently overcome by emotion of a baser kind, remained impervious to the tears and anguish of this lovely and virtuous woman.

Even the scant mercy of a short respite was denied her. She rose from her knees, collected her courage, and from that moment fortified herself against the fatal blow, and endeavoured by her example to strengthen the resolution of her husband. 'She gave me no disturbance,' was one of the touching tributes he paid her. Lord Cavendish sent a proposition to the prisoner offering to facilitate his escape, even to change clothes with him and remain in his stead; but Lord Russell returned a firm though grateful refusal, considering the plan impracticable, unlawful, and dangerous to his faithful friend, and so prepared quietly and calmly for his end, expressing his conviction that the day of his execution could not be so disturbing to him as the day of his trial. The time allotted to him was short. He occupied himself much in writing. He addressed a letter to the King, which he intrusted to his uncle, Colonel John Russell, to deliver to Charles immediately after the execution—a noble and temperate letter, in which the writer hopes his Majesty will excuse the presumption of an attainted man. He asks pardon for anything he may have said or done that looked like a want of respect to the King or of duty to the Government. 'Yet I do not deny that I have heard many things, and said some, contrary to my duty, for which I have asked God's pardon, and do now humbly beg your Majesty's. I take the liberty to add that though I have met with hard measure, yet I forgive all concerned in it from the highest to the lowest; and I pray God to bless

your person and government, and that the public peace and the true Protestant religion may be preserved under you; and I crave leave to end my days with this sincere protestation, that my heart was ever devoted to that which I thought was your true interest, in which, if I was mistaken, I hope that your displeasure will end with my life, and that no part of it shall fall on my wife and children, being the last petition that will ever be offered from your Majesty's most faithful, most dutiful, and most obedient servant,

RUSSELL.

'NEWGATE, July 19, 1683.'

He further drew up a long and detailed defence and explanation of his whole conduct, to be given by his own hands to the Sheriffs on the scaffold—a precious record, preserved in letters of gold among the most cherished archives at Woburn Abbey, the scene of the noble writer's youth and childhood.

The evening before his death, after bidding adieu to some of his friends, his wife and children came to take a last farewell. He parted with them (tender father and devoted husband as he was) in composed silence, and Lady Russell had such control over herself that when she was gone he said, 'The bitterness of death is past.' 'He talked,' says Burnet, 'at much length about her. It had rather grieved him that she had run about so much beating the bush for his preservation, but that, perhaps, it would be a mitigation of her sorrow to feel she had done all in her power to save him. Yet he

said what a blessing it was that she had that magnanimity of spirit joined to her tenderness as never to have desired him to do a base thing for the saving of his own life; there was a signal providence of God in giving him such a wife, with birth, fortune, understanding, religion, and great kindness to him. But her carriage in his extremity was above all! It was a comfort to leave his children in such a mother's hands, who had promised him to take care of herself for his sake,' Burnet further tells us that 'the prisoner received the Sacrament from Archbishop Tillotson with much devotion, and I preached two short sermons, which he heard with great affection. He went into his chamber about midnight, and I stayed the whole night in the adjoining room. He went to bed about two in the morning, and was fast asleep about four, when, by his desire, we called him. He was quickly dressed, and lost no time in shaving, for he said he was not concerned in his good looks that day. He went two or three times into his chamber to pray by himself, and then came and prayed again with Tillotson and me. He drank a little tea and some sherry, and then he said now he had done with time and was going to eternity. He asked what he should give the executioner, and I told him ten guineas; he smiled, and said it was a pretty thing to give a fee to have his head cut off. The Sheriffs came about ten o'clock. Lord Cavendish was waiting below to take leave of him. They embraced very tenderly. Lord Russell on a second thought came

back, and pressed Cavendish earnestly to apply himself more to religion, telling him what great comfort and support he felt from it now in his extremity. Tillotson and I went in the coach with him. Some of the crowd wept, while others insulted him; he was touched with the one expression, but did not seem provoked by the other. He was singing psalms most of the way, and said he hoped to sing better soon. Looking at the great crowd, he said, "I hope I shall soon see a much better assembly." He walked about the scaffold four or five times; then he turned to the Sheriffs, and in presenting the paper he protested his innocence of any design against the King's life, or any attempt to subvert the Government. He prayed God to preserve the Protestant religion, and earnestly wished that Protestants should love one another, and not make way for Popery by their animosities. He forgave all his enemies, and died in charity with all mankind. After this he prayed again with Archbishop Tillotson, and more than once by himself. Then William Russell stood erect, arranged his dress, and without the slightest change of countenance laid his noble head upon the block, which was struck off (says Evelyn) by three butcherly strokes.'

Five years afterwards, when James the Second stood on the brink of ruin, he did not disdain to apply to the Earl of Bedford for help. 'My Lord,' he said, 'you are an honest man, and of great credit in the country, and can do me signal service.' 'Ah, Sire,' replied the

Earl, 'I am old and feeble, and can be of little use, but I once had a son who could have assisted you, and he is no more.' By which answer James was so struck that he could not speak for several moments.

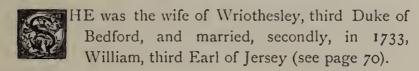
No. 215.

ANN EGERTON, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1705, DIED 1762.

By Isaac Whood.

Full-length standing figure, the size of life, in coronation robes, resting her left hand on a coronet laid on an elaborately carved table to the right. Her face is seen in three-quarters, turned towards the left, looking at the spectator. Her ample white fur robes fall over the arms of a state chair to the left. Architectural background, and distant trees of formal shape, against the sky to the left. Her hair, which is trimmed somewhat close to the head, is grey. The costume is characteristic of the taste of the period. Canvas, 95 in. by 56½ in.



No. 211.

WRIOTHESLEY RUSSELL, THIRD DUKE OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1708, DIED 1732.

By Isaac Whood.

Full-length standing figure, life size, in coronation robes, holding the ducal coronet in his left hand and gloves in the right. His face is seen in three-quarters, looking away to the left. A dark curtain is suspended behind the figure. Canvas, 95 in. by 55\frac{1}{2} in.

LDEST surviving son of Wriothesley, second Duke of Bedford, and Elizabeth Howland of Streatham, in Surrey.

The third Duke married, in 1725, Lady Ann Egerton, only daughter of

Scroop, Duke of Bridgewater, by Lady Elizabeth Churchill, third daughter of John, Duke of Marlborough.

He was fond of the fine arts and of literature, but having developed a taste for gambling, it became his most serious pursuit. A letter from Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, giving an account of a visit to Woburn Abbey, is preserved among the Bedford papers. 'He has made havoc of his constitution and his estate,' she says, and adds, 'It is impossible to see him without being touched with melancholy at the thought.' He fell into a decline, and expired at Corunna on his way to Lisbon in 1732.



WRIOTHESLEY RUSSELL.

Third Duke of Bedford.

BORN 1708. DIED 1732.

By Isaac Whoed.



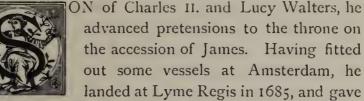
No. 162.

JAMES, DUKE OF MONMOUTH, K.G.

BORN 1649, BEHEADED ON TOWER HILL, JULY 15, 1685.

By Mary Beale.

Bust portrait, life size, enclosed within an oval border, enriched in imitation of sculptured stone-work. Face seen in three-quarters, turned towards the left; dark brown flowing hair, small moustaches, brown mantle and yellow shoulder-straps, as in antique Roman armour. The light is admitted from the right-hand side. A richly coloured picture. Canvas, 29 in. by 24\frac{1}{2} in.



himself out as the restorer of the Protestant religion and the defender of the liberties of England. At first the expedition succeeded, as Monmouth was the most popular of heroes among the common people. The militia, led by the Duke of Albemarle, was forced to retire, and Monmouth, elated by success, assumed the title of King. But he soon perceived that he could count on no support from the aristocracy, and on no defections among the troops. His position became so perilous that he actually proposed a secret flight to his

intimate friends. They rejected the idea with scorn, and he was forced to go on. On the 6th of July was fought the battle of Sedgemoor, the last encounter worthy of the name that took place on English soil. After some hours of concealment, hunger, and exposure, Monmouth was captured by the troops. His courage entirely forsook him; he wrote in abject terms to the King, and in the interview that followed behaved in a still more abject manner. All was of no avail. He was executed on Tower Hill, attended by Bishops Ken and Turner, who exhorted him in vain to express publicly his regret for his rebellion against the King. The scene on the scaffold was a terrible one. Monmouth, before laying his head on the block, prayed the executioner to do his work well. 'Do not hack me,' he said, 'as you did my Lord Russell.' The man lost his nerve, and Monmouth's struggles were prolonged.

The unhappy lady, Henrietta, Lady Wentworth, whose name is so closely associated with his own, is buried at Toddington, in Bedfordshire.





WRIOTHESLEY RUSSELL,

Second Duke of Bedford, K.G., when Marquess of Tavistock.

BORN 1680.

DIED 1711.

WITH

ELIZABETH HOWLAND,

Marchioness of Tavistock.

BORN 1682.

DIED 1724.

By Sir Godfrey Kneller, dated 1695.

No. 194.

OF BEDFORD, K.G., WHEN MARQUESS OF TAVISTOCK,

BORN 1680, DIED 1711,

WITH

ELIZABETH HOWLAND, MARCHIONESS OF TAVISTOCK,

BORN 1682, DIED 1724.

By SIR GODFREY KNELLER.

At the ages of 15 and 13. Life-size figures, seen to below the knees. They both hold a bunch of flowers, and these were painted by Verelst. The girl, in a blue gown, is seated towards the left, and rests on her left hand. She places the flowers in his right hand; he has a pink drapery round his yellowish-brown coat. Both persons look at the spectator; a column is behind him. Inscribed, 'Wriothesley, second Duke, and Elizabeth Howland, when young.' Signed in the right-hand corner upon the stone seat, and dated the year of their marriage: 'G. Kneller, 1695.' Canvas 64 in. by 51. in.

RIOTHESLEY, second Duke, succeeded to the title on the death of his grand-father, William, fifth Earl and first Duke of Bedford, in 1700. His father, William, Lord Russell, having been be-

headed in 1683, the boy's education was superintended by his mother, Rachel, Lady Russell, and as early as 1693 negotiations for his future marriage were

commenced. Sir Josiah Child entered into communication with Lady Russell, with a view to uniting him to his grandchild, but steps of a similar nature had already been taken with success by Mrs. Howland of Streatham, with reference to her daughter Elizabeth. While the bridegroom was still under a tutor preparing for Oxford, the marriage was celebrated. consideration of the large fortune that would devolve upon Miss Howland, Lord Russell was created Baron Howland of Streatham. When his grandfather was raised to the Dukedom in 1694, Lord Russell became Marquess of Tavistock. The Duke of Shrewsbury and Lord Somers used all their influence with his mother to persuade her to let him enter Parliament under the popular name of Lord Russell, but she refused to listen to their counsels, and subsequently Admiral Russell became the chosen candidate.

In 1696 Lord Tavistock entered the University of Oxford, and showed interest in his studies and a taste for the classics, and at seventeen he set out for his travels in Italy and Germany, accompanied by a tutor. Here he developed a habit of extravagant play which gave some anxiety to his mother, but he expressed regret, and she, wisely, was not too severe.

He returned and settled in England with his wife, and by strict economy made up for his previous losses. Admiral Russell (afterwards Lord Orford) reassured Lady Russell by expressing the high opinion he had formed of her son and his wife. 'He has a very good

understanding,' he writes, 'and his late proceedings show him to have a true sense of honour and integrity.' The Duke took little part in public life. He seems to have acted with great moderation amid the various and turbulent disputes that disturbed the reign of Queen Anne. His vote was recorded against Sacheverell on the occasion of the memorable trial of that Churchman. although at an earlier date he seems to have been disposed to further the interest of the Church party. His short life was, however, mostly passed in retirement; he cared for flowers, for landscape-gardening, and for books. In 1711 he succumbed to the then constantly fatal malady of small-pox, to the great grief of his family, and especially of his mother, who remained with him to the last. His wife, Elizabeth, Duchess of Bedford, survived him thirteen years. They had three sons and three daughters. Of these, one son and one daughter died as infants. Wriothesley, the elder surviving son, succeeded to the Dukedom at the early age of three years. Lady Rachel married Scroop Egerton, Duke of Bridgewater (her brother's father-in-law), and Lady Elizabeth married William Capel, Earl of Essex.

The second son, John (No. 231), succeeded his brother as fourth Duke of Bedford in 1732.

No. 184.

RACHEL RUSSELL, DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE,

BORN 1674, DIED 1725,

AND

CATHERINE RUSSELL, DUCHESS OF RUTLAND,

BORN 1676, DIED 1711.

By SIR GODFREY KNELLER.

Whole-length figures in a garden. Catherine, on the left, in a greenish yellow dress, with blue drapery, is seated, and Rachel, standing beside her in a pale lilac dress, seems to be making a wreath from flowers which her sister holds in a basket on her knee, whilst she looks towards the spectator. The flowers are finely painted, and attributed to Verelst. A large sculptured stone vase mounted on a pedestal rises in the background between the two figures. A stone fountain with Cupid vanquishing a lion is in the distance towards the right. Signed on a stone seat in the left-hand corner, the last letter indistinct: 'G. Kneller fecit 1686.' Catherine, aged 93; Rachel, 12½. Canvas, 73 in. by 48 in.

ACHEL, eldest daughter of William,
Lord Russell, and Rachel, Lady
Russell, married, in 1688, William,
Lord Cavendish, afterwards second
Duke of Devonshire.

In a letter to a friend (included in the published series of her mother's letters) she gives a lively description of her presentation at Court by her mother-in-law, on the accession of William and Mary, the new King and Queen.



RACHEL RUSSELL,

Duchess of Devonshire,

BORN 1674.

DIED 1725.

AND

KATHERINE RUSSELL,

Duchess of Rutland.

BORN 1676.

DIED 1711.

By Sir Godfrey Kneller, dated 1686.



'The King,' she says, 'is a man of no presence, but looks very homely at first sight; but if one looks long at him he has something in his face both wise and good. As for the Queen, she is really altogether very handsome; her face is very agreeable.' Rachel had a vivid childish recollection of the terrible event of Lord Russell's execution, and exults in the thought that 'King James, my father's murderer,' was disgraced and dethroned.

Catherine, who was nearly three years younger, married Lord Roos, afterwards Duke of Rutland, in 1693. In a letter from her mother written in 1695 these words occur: 'I hasten to remember you of your former promises to take every providence patiently and as cheerfully as you can, and not waste your spirits and spoil your health against a better day comes. You have the chiefest blessing on earth, a kind husband and a pretty gentleman. Let that sweeten all other meaner things, as it is your duty it should do; . . . it is a pride I can allow of, but all discontent proceeds from a pride that must be resisted. You shall be contented if you desire it. I have experienced it just at your years: a year or two to come seems long, but twenty are past as nothing. Believe me, child, take the world as you find it, and you will, I trust, find heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.'

What the 'heaviness' referred to was we do not know, but Lady Roos probably pined somewhat for her mother and sister in her stately house at Hadden. She was rather delicate in health and not over careful, for her mother warns her not 'to whisk a-horseback till she has overcome her rheum.'

To the inexpressible grief of Lady Russell, who in the same year had lost her only son, Lady Roos, then Duchess of Rutland, died in 1711.

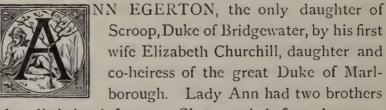
No. 219.

ANN EGERTON; DUCHESS OF BEDFORD, AFTERWARDS COUNTESS OF JERSEY.

BORN 1705, DIED 1762.

By Charles Jervas.

Full-length figure, the size of life, walking, and attended by a black servant, who holds a parasol behind her. The Duchess wears a blue Polish dress over a grey satin skirt, and has a high standing feather rising from her turban. She points to the right with her left hand, and in the other holds a white pocket-handkerchief. The livery of the negro is red and yellow. The parasol, which does not at all shade the lady, is green. A castle embedded among rocks appears to the right. Boldly painted in strong bright colours. Canvas, 82 in. by 55 in.



who died in infancy. She married first, in 1725,



ANN EGERTON,

Duchess of Bedford.

BORN 1705. DIED 1762.

By Charles Jervas.



Wriothesley, Duke of Bedford, when she was twenty and he seventeen years old; and by her father's second marriage with Lady Rachel Russell, her sister-in-law became her stepmother.

The Duke of Bedford dying at Corunna at the early age of twenty-four, and leaving her with no children, the Duchess married in the following year, 1733, William, third Earl of Jersey. She seems to have spent the rest of her life between Middleton Park and Grosvenor Square, with occasional visits to Bath and other places then considered beneficial to invalids.

From the little recorded of her she appears to have been warm-hearted, emotional, and fond of her husband, children, and friends. It is recounted that in common with almost every relative of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, she contrived to quarrel with that imperious lady. The Duchess is known to have had the face of a portrait of one of her granddaughters blackened, while 'She is much blacker within' was inscribed in large characters on the frame. Formerly this story was told of Lady Jersey's picture, but the victim is now supposed to have been her cousin Lady Bateman.

The eldest son of Lady Jersey died in childhood, and the parents were very anxious for the health and welfare of George, the younger and only surviving child. They therefore engaged William Whitehead, a good scholar and fair poet, as private tutor to the young Lord Villiers. Later on Mr. Whitehead

travelled with his charge, accompanied by Lord Nuneham, son of Lord Harcourt, a great friend and Oxfordshire neighbour of the Jerseys.

Whitehead became ultimately Poet-Laureate, but he never severed his connection with the two families, and passed the remainder of his long life chiefly at Middleton or at Nuneham, the seat of Lord Harcourt. Lady Jersey, who was much attached to him, procured for him the badges of Secretary and Register of the Right Honourable Order of the Bath, through the interest of her relation the Duchess of Newcastle.

In one or two of Lord Harcourt's letters to his son we catch a glimpse of Lady Jersey's maternal affection.

'Your very kind and affectionate letters,' he says, writing to him to Rheims, in 1754, 'always give me the highest satisfaction and pleasure; and in a great measure make amends for the pangs of absence, which I am vain enough to think I have bore with more resolution than either Lord or Lady Jersey. For by his Lordship's account they were both still very much depressed; which I believe, with the addition of the return of Lady Jersey's rheumatic disorder, prevented their calling upon us in their way to Bristol. However, they have promised us to spend a few days here in their return to Middleton.' A few months later he mentions a dangerous malady of Lady Jersey's, but cautions Lord Nuneham to take no notice of it to Lord Villiers, because his mother 'pleases herself extremely

with the thoughts of his knowing nothing of her last illness.'

In a large selection of Whitehead's letters, included in the collection of papers privately printed by the present Mr. Harcourt, we find numerous references to Lord Jersey and Lord Villiers, and a few to Lady Jersey, but the latter are chiefly reports of her health; she was evidently very delicate. A good many visitors to Middleton are recorded as coming and going, though the house was described by Horace Walpole in 1753 as 'built for a hunting-box, and still little better.' It was soon afterwards enlarged and improved, but the alterations were scarcely finished when a fire, caused by the carelessness of a maid-servant, broke out, and the building was totally destroyed. A new house was built on its site, and Whitehead writes: 'The north room has been hanselled with two balls, at the latter of which auxiliaries were called in from Sir James Dashwood's. A tabor & pipe & two fiddles formed the orchestra, & there was a very brilliant appearance of eight couple.'

Not quite two years after this letter was written Lady Jersey died. She is buried in All Saints' Church, Middleton Stoney, and her epitaph is engraved on a tablet surmounted by a sarcophagus of black veined and white marble.

The inscription is evidently from Whitehead's pen, and is a curious specimen of the high-flown rhetoric of the day:—

To the Memory of ANN Countess of JERSEY who died June 16th, 1762 In the 56 year of her Age She was daughter to SCROOP Duke of BRIDGEWATER Granddaughter by her Mother To the great DUKE of MARLBOROUGH She was first married to WRIOTHESLEY Duke of BEDFORD afterwards to William Earl of JERSEY With whom she lived 29 years within a few days,

And had by him Two Sons

The eldest died early and lies buried by her The harmony in the form of this Excellent Person Beautifully corresponded with the Sweetness of her Mind, Undisturbed by the most moving series of ill health, Yet ever feeling and fond to alleviate the Pains of Others,

By Nature firm and Compassionate Gentle, Charitable, Generous, Noble, Amiable to a most endearing degree; Attracting Equally Respect and Love, Free from all affected humility, Elated by an innate modest greatness, She relinquished the most Ambitioned Vanities Magnanimity and Goodness

made her

The Admiration and Support Of her disconsolate family.

Her filial Resignation crowned her Glory All human Sentiments appeared, no human frailties; Her Benevolence only ceased with her dissolution;

Her concern to the last seemed solely for those Who felt her Agonies:

Her Piety was constant; Her Virtues, her tender affections As a Wife and Mother

Were never exceeded WILLIAM Earl of JERSEY severely sensible of her inestimable worth And his irreparable loss has raised this testimony Of his Love and Gratitude.

The following portraits of Ann, Lady Jersey, are preserved at Middleton:—

Full-length by Hudson, in peeress's robes, nearly full face. Her left hand is extended towards her second son, a child of apparently four years old.



Three-quarters length: artist unknown. She is dressed in semi-monastic costume, black gown cut square, black mantle thrown over head, white chemisette, and large hanging white sleeves, red prayer-book in right hand.



Small full-length by Hogarth. Lady Jersey in a dark brocaded gown, wearing a white cap and fichu with red ribbons, stands in a paved and arched hall, and signs to a little dog who jumps on his hind-legs.



A small water-colour drawing (? copied from a picture at Woburn) of Lady Jersey, full length, with a negro page, signed 'S. P. Harding, Oct. 1812.'



There is also at Worsley a full-length portrait of Lady Ann Egerton as a girl, with a bird on her wrist.



MIDDLETON PARK, February 1st, 1890.

No. 239.

GERTRUDE LEVESON GOWER, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1715, DIED 1794.

By THOMAS HUDSON.

Full-length standing figure, life size, in fancy costume, holding a mask in her right hand and looking merrily at the spectator. She wears a black velvet bodice and pink skirt over a white satin petticoat, and a high standing white lace collar, open, to show her neck with pearls round it. A blue green curtain is suspended in the left-hand corner, and the background is occupied with an architectural interior. An extremely well painted picture, exhibiting great freedom of execution. Canvas, 96 in. by 65 in.



AUGHTER of John, first Earl Gower, and second wife of John, fourth Duke of Bedford (No. 224). Married 1737. Mother of Caroline, Duchess of Marlborough, and Francis, Marquess of

Tavistock. She was a woman of considerable ability and firmness of character. During her widowhood and the long minority of her grandson, Francis, fifth Duke of Bedford, she superintended the entire management of the property and estates.

On the day on which he attained his majority, his grandmother left Woburn Abbey, having accomplished her task of fifteen years' duration.



GERTRUDE LEVESON GOWER,

Duchess of Bedford.

BORN 1715. DIED 1794.

By Thomas IIudson.



No. 247.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, MARQUESS OF TAVISTOCK.

BORN 1739, DIED 1767.

PAINTED AT ROME BY POMPEO BATONI.

In the uniform of the Bedfordshire Militia. Whole-length standing figure, the size of life, wearing a complete scarlet suit, with round silver buttons, black hat, and white stockings. There is no white about his neck, but merely a black stock. He stands towards the left, looking at the spectator, resting his right hand on a tall walking-stick, and holding his hat in the left. In the background is the view of the Coliseum at Rome, with a seated statue of the goddess Roma holding forth a ball on the extreme left. Fragments of architectural sculpture lie on the ground. On one of these is written, as if incised—'Pompeo Batoni, Pinse, Roma, 1762.' Canvas, 95 in. by 65½ in.

NLY son of John, fourth Duke of Bedford, by his second wife, Gertrude, daughter of John, first Earl Gower.

Married Lady Elizabeth Keppel, June 1764. His son Francis succeeded,

when only six years of age, as fifth Duke of Bedford. Lord Tavistock died from the effects of a fall from his horse whilst hunting in the neighbourhood of Houghton. (For notice of Francis, Marquess of Tavistock, see page 35.)

No. 261.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, FIFTH DUKE OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1765, DIED 1802.

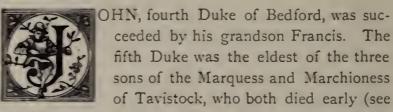
BY J. HOPPNER, R.A.

Full-length figure, life size, standing in peer's robes, advancing to the right.

The face is seen in three-quarters to the right, looking at the spectator.

His left hand supports his robes, and the right grasps a roll of paper.

A curtain and column, with writing-table, occupy the right portion of the background, and an open landscape, seen through an arch, fills the remainder. Camas, 96 in. by 59 in.



pp. 35 and 33). He succeeded to the Dukedom at the age of six years. Gertrude, Duchess of Bedford, his grandmother, administered the estates till his majority.

He was educated at Westminster and Cambridge, and spent the remainder of the time until the attainment of his majority by travelling on the Continent. His political career, and his steady development of schemes for agricultural and social improvement, were cut short by a sudden and unexpected illness. The countenance of Francis, fifth Duke, frequently occurs in Gillray's political caricatures.



FRANCIS RUSSELL
Fifth Duke of Bedford.

BORN 1765. DIED 1802.

By J. Hoppner, R.A.



He was a man of very extravagant habits, and parted with the large estate at Streatham, which had been added to the family possessions by Elizabeth Howland, wife of Wriothesley, second Duke of Bedford.

He improved Woburn Abbey, and built the Riding School and the Tennis Court. It was while playing a game of tennis that the accident occurred which eventually proved fatal. He was struck by a ball; a lingering illness ensued, and he died on the 2d March 1802.

The editor of Horace Walpole, Lord Orford's Letters to the Countess of Ossory, transcribes from the memoranda of Lord Ossory the following account of the death of Francis, fifth Duke of Bedford in 1802:— 'On February 27th 1802, I went over to Woburn, hearing of the Duke of Bedford's dangerous illness. There I found Dr. Kerr. . . . The progress of the disease was not favourable, and the symptoms were very bad on Monday morning, till twelve; from that time till five or six, hopes began to revive; then they all vanished, and he was given over, and on Monday morning, March the 2d, about half-past eleven, he expired in a manner in Lord John's arms.

'Thus died Francis, Duke of Bedford, with a sort of similarity of fate to his father, both of whom I loved with much affection and attachment.

'The Duke of Bedford's energetic and capacious mind, his enlarged way of thinking, and elevated sentiments, together with the habits and pursuits of his life, peculiarly qualified him for his high station and princely fortune. He was superior to bad education and disadvantages for forming his character, and turned out certainly a first-rate man, though not free from imperfections. His uprightness and truth were unequalled; his magnanimity, fortitude, and consideration, in his last moments, taken so unprepared as he was, were astonishing, and Dr. Kerr assured me he never met with "such a man at such a time."

'To have lost such a relation,—whom I had known from his earliest years, and, in a manner, at that time, regarded as my son,—such a friend, and such a neighbour, makes a deep impression upon me: I can scarcely ride a mile about Ampthill, or any part of Bedfordshire, without seeing traces of his active spirit in improvements. To reflect that all this is swept away in a few days, and that he is this very day, March 11th, 1802, being carried to his grave, is like a dream. What a field for moralizing!'

Francis, fifth Duke, died unmarried, and was succeeded by his brother, Lord John Russell. The Duke, when twelve years of age, was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in 1777, with his brothers, Lord John and Lord William, and Miss Vernon, afterwards Mrs. Smith, as St. George and companions having slain the dragon. The picture is at Middleton Park, and has been engraved on a large scale by Valentine Green.





LORD JOHN RUSSELL, M.P.,
Afterwards Earl Russell, K.G.
BORN 1792. DIED 1878.
By Sir Francis Grant, P.R.A.

No. 280.

EARL RUSSELL, K.G.

BORN 1792, DIED 1878.

By SIR FRANCIS GRANT, P.R.A.

Whole-length figure, the size of life, standing, turned towards the left, wearing a dark frock-coat, and black stock fitting close round the neck. Face seen turned in three-quarters and looking towards the left. A dark red table, with papers lying on it, is behind him. The scroll in his right hand is inscribed 'Reform Bill, 1832.' The other hand is concealed behind his back. The light is admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 78 in. by 43\frac{1}{2} in.

OUNGEST son of Lord John Russell, afterwards sixth Duke of Bedford, by the Honourable Georgiana Elizabeth Byng. In an able article in *The Times* of 1878 mention is made of this eminent

statesman: 'He took an early interest in politics, and by the time he left college his political faith had crystallised into something very like that in which he lived, laboured, and died.' A visit to the Peninsula, where the star of Wellington was then in the ascendant, modified his French ideas (he had commenced by being an ardent advocate of the Revolution in France), and inspired young Russell with such an admiration for the hero, that ever afterwards, in the fiercest political struggle, he maintained towards the Duke the attitude and language of profound admiration. His subsequent career belongs to

the history of his country. He was a zealous upholder of Catholic Emancipation, and in the cause of Parliamentary Reform was the leading spirit, the draft for the first Bill of which was drawn up by his own hand. He sat for numerous constituencies in the House of Commons for a period of forty-seven years, during part of which he was the leader of the Opposition. He filled many of the highest offices of State, and was First Lord of the Treasury from 1846 to 1852.

In 1865 he was again at the head of the Government, from which he retired in 1866, having been raised to the peerage as Earl Russell and Viscount Amberley in 1861, and created a K.G.

His first wife was Adelaide, daughter of Thomas Lister of Armitage Park, widow of the second Lord Ribblesdale (who died in 1838, leaving two daughters).

His second wife was Lady Frances Elliot, daughter of Gilbert, second Earl of Minto, by whom he had three sons and a daughter.

Lord Russell was an author as well as a statesman, and published several works political, historical, dramatic, etc. He died at Pembroke Lodge, Richmond Park.

(See Biographical Catalogue of the Portraits at Weston, the seat of the Earl of Bradford: Miss Mary Boyle.)

No. 294.

ANNA MARIA STANHOPE, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1783, DIED 1857.

By J. Catterson Smith, P.R.H.A.

When Marchioness of Tavistock. A half-length standing figure, the size of life, in coronation robes, represented as if advancing to the right. A bracelet containing a miniature of Queen Victoria is on her right arm. Her left hand holds a coronet, the other raises her robe. A black ribbon with diamonds encircles her neck. Canvas, 49½ in. by 40 in.



ARRIED, 1808, Francis, Marquess of Tavistock, afterwards seventh Duke of Bedford. She was eldest daughter of Charles, third Earl of Harrington. In 1832 he was summoned to the House

of Lords as Baron Howland of Streatham.

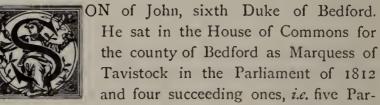
No. 288.

FRANCIS, SEVENTH DUKE OF BEDFORD, K.G.

BORN 1788, DIED 1861.

By J. Catterson Smith, P.R.H.A.

Life-size, half-length standing figure, in robes of the Garter, turned towards the left, resting his right hand on a sculptured pedestal, with black hat and plumes lying on it. His left supports the blue mantle. He wears the collar of the Garter. No coronet is introduced. Light is admitted from the right-hand side. Plain dark background. Canvas, 49½ in. by 40 in.



liaments. In 1832 he was summoned to the House of Lords as Baron Howland of Streatham. In 1808 he married Lady Anna Maria Stanhope, eldest daughter of Charles, third Earl of Harrington, and succeeded to the Dukedom in 1839. Their only son, William, became eighth Duke of Bedford in 1861, and died in 1872.



FRANCIS RUSSELL,

Seventh Duke of Bedford, K.G.

BORN 1788. DIED 1861.

By J. Catterson Smith, P.R.H.A.







JOHN RUSSELL.

Fourth Duke of Bedford, K.G.

BORN 1710. DIED 1771.

By T. Gainsborough, 1763.

No. 233.

JOHN RUSSELL, FOURTH DUKE OF BEDFORD, K.G.

BORN 1710, DIED 1771.

By T. Gainsborough, 1763.

Standing figure, life size, seen nearly to the knees. He wears a white wig, with black tie, scarlet coat and buttons, with waistcoat of the same colour. The figure is turned towards the right, but the face, somewhat raised, is seen in three-quarters with the eyes looking away to the left. His left hand is concealed in his breast; the right hangs down, holding a black hat. Star on his coat, and badge of the Garter hanging at his right side, within the coat, by a broad blue ribbon. A very fine Gainsborough. Canvas, 49 in. by 39 in.

OHN RUSSELL, the second son of Wriothesley, second Duke of Bedford, succeeded his brother of the same name, who died in 1732. As Lord John Russell, he married Lady Diana

Spencer, daughter of Charles, Earl of Sunderland, and Anne Churchill, daughter of the great Duke of Marlborough; this lady died in 1735, and in 1737 he married Gertrude, daughter of John, Earl Gower. They had three children, Francis, Marquess of Tavistock (No. 245), Caroline, Duchess of Marlborough (No. 243), and a third who died in infancy. He early took an active part in politics, and was the declared opponent of Sir Robert Walpole; hence the continual asperity of the tone in which the Duke is mentioned in the

correspondence of Horace Walpole. He vehemently opposed the measure for extending the penalties of treason to those persons who were involved in correspondence with the Pretender's sons, but gave proof of his loyalty to the House of Hanover by raising, at his own cost, a regiment of a thousand men for the defence of the country against the advance of Prince Charles Edward in 1744. In 1745 he was made First Lord of the Admiralty at a time when the navy was in a very poor condition; but he speedily rendered it efficient, and a considerable number of ships were equipped for service. Admiral Anson and Rear-Admiral Hawke achieved some marked successes under the Duke's presidency. In 1747 he became one of the principal Secretaries of State, and negotiated an important treaty with Spain. The next five years were spent in defending himself and his office against the repeated and malignant attacks of the Duke of Newcastle, which were so far successful that in 1752 the Duke of Bedford resigned the Seals to the King, not without a trenchant exposure of the conduct of his opponent and his brother, Mr. Pelham. On being offered the Privy Seal, in 1757, the Duke refused, alleging his determination not to serve under Newcastle. On the resignation of Newcastle, he accepted, not without great pressure, the Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland, and opened the Irish Parliament in 1757. Faction ran very high, and the task was by no means an easy one. Mr. Secretary Rigby was of considerable use to him at this period,

and his correspondence with the Duke and the heads of the various parties in England and Ireland is voluminous.

Besides internal divisions, the coasts were constantly harassed by the French fleet, and in 1760, after the surrender of Carrickfergus, it was alleged by the Duke's enemies at home that sufficient precautions had not been taken, and an adverse vote in the Commons, though carried by a small majority, terminated his Lord-Lieutenancy. Mr. Pitt wrote a strong eulogium on his Government, which was characterised by him as marked with firmness, judgment, and consistency.

On the accession of George III. he was nominated Ambassador Extraordinary to Versailles in 1762: he signed the Treaty of 1763 with France, after negotiations of the most arduous nature, and returned home in the same year. Shortly afterwards the resignation of Lord Bute brought about a new state of affairs at home. The Duke was bitterly opposed to him, but consented to enter the Ministry on receiving an assurance from the King that Bute would not be invited to take part in public affairs. The Wilkes troubles were now raging, but the Duke was guided by strictly legal considerations in dealing with them, which indicates that he kept his head cool in these difficult times. In 1765 came the riots of the silk-weavers and an attack on Bedford House, but the Guards came up in time to save it from ruin. The Ministry in which he served was of short duration. In 1765 the Rockingham Administration came into power, and the Duke was free for a visit to Paris, this time in a private capacity. Towards the close of his life he became somewhat detached from the Grenville, or rather Temple, party, and to this he owed the fierce invective in the celebrated *Letters of Junius*. In 1767 he lost his only son, Lord Tavistock; soon afterwards his health began to fail, and in 1771 he died, at the age of sixty-one.

The large collection of Sèvres china at Woburn Abbey was presented to the Duke by Louis XV., also a portrait of that monarch by Vanloo, a repetition of the well-known portrait in the Trianon at Versailles.

The evergreens in Woburn Park were planted by John, fourth Duke of Bedford, to commemorate the marriage of his daughter Caroline with the Duke of Marlborough, 22d August 1762.

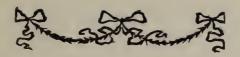
In 1745 he rebuilt Woburn Abbey, on the exact site of the old monastery. While the work was proceeding a corpse was found in the lower part of the building, and this circumstance was cited in the celebrated trial of Eugene Aram, which took place in August 1759. In his defence Aram urged that 'in February 1744, part of Woburn Abbey being pulled down, a large portion of a corpse appeared, even with the flesh on, and which bore cutting with a knife; though it is certain this had lain above 200 years, and how much longer is doubtful, for this Abbey was founded in 1145 and dissolved in 1538 or '9. What

would have been said, what believed, if this had been the case with the bones in question?' (See Celebrated Trials, from the earliest records to the year 1825, vol. vi. page 251.)

At Tavistock, in the town-hall, is a seated portrait of John, fourth Duke of Bedford, holding on his knees a plan for rebuilding Woburn Abbey. His portrait, in a red coat and cocked hat, painted by Knapton, forms one of the series belonging to the Society of Dilettanti.

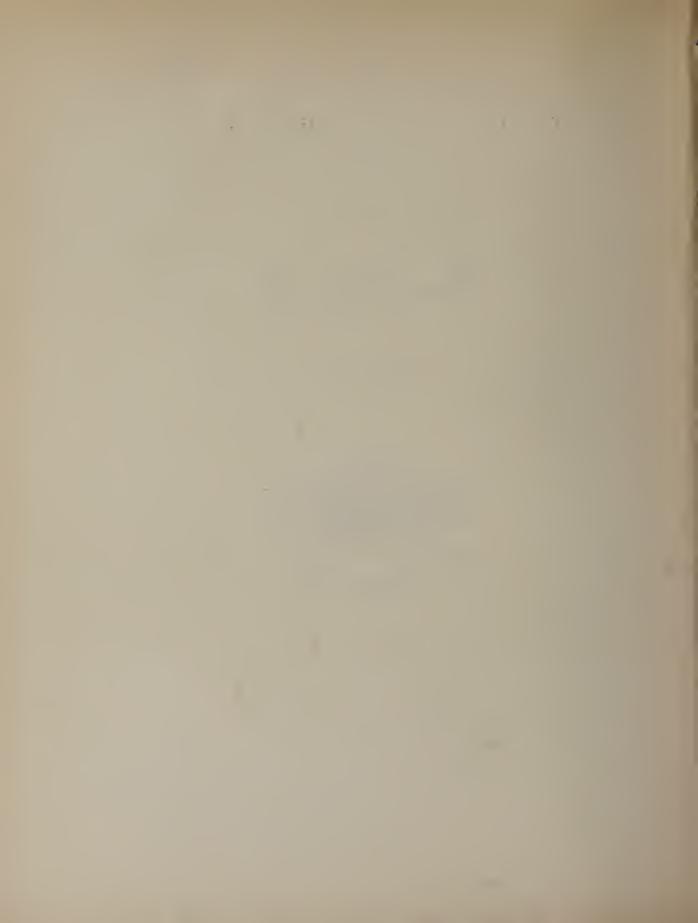
As a child, he is introduced in the large family picture by Jervas (No. 199).





LIBRARY.





LIBRARY.

No. 119.

GIOVANNI LANFRANCO.

BORN 1581, DIED 1647.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

Bust portrait, life size, face seen in three-quarters turned towards the right, which side is enveloped in deep shadow. He wears a large, broad, square-cut, plain collar over a black cloak; rugged face looking at spectator; solid dark brown hair covering the ears, hollow cheeks. Canvas, 25½ in. by 20½ in.

Dr. Waagen observes of this portrait: 'Very animatedly conceived, and of brown and powerful tone.'



CELEBRATED painter; a disciple of the Caracci; born at Parma. His principal works are at Rome and Naples. He was the constant rival of Domenichino; he died at Rome.

Lanfranco's portrait by himself is among those of the painters at Florence. There he is quite bald-headed, the eyebrows rise more, and the moustaches are more turned up. He wears the same large, broad, plain, collar. (See *Galleria di Firenze*, vol. ii. page 173.)

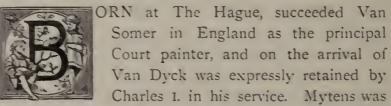
No. 128.

DANIEL MYTENS AND HIS WIFE.

BORN ABOUT 1590, DIED AFTER 1656.

BY VAN DYCK.

Half-length life-sive figures, seated side by side. Mytens on the left hand, wearing an ample black satin mantle and white collar, seated in a square-backed chair, turned towards the right, looking at the spectator, rests his right cloom on a stone slab. His wife in black dress, with large falling ruff, looks cheerfully at him, her face being turned in three-quarters to the left, holding some red roses in her lap; her left hand is raised, as if pointing. A rich crimson curtain partially conceals a plain stone column on the extreme right. A fine and powerfully painted picture, with a strength of colour and shadow partaking of the style of Van Dyck's fellow-pupil, Jordaens. Canvas, 59 in. by 43½ in.



a portrait-painter of distinguished ability. Some of his best works are at Knole, Hampton Court Palace, Hardwick, and Wentworth Wood House. His copies from the old Masters were very excellent, and his series after the cartoons of Raphael at Knole (formerly at Copt Hall) are very remarkable. His pictures bear date from 1623 to 1634.

Dr. Waagen makes only passing mention of this fine work, vol. iii. page 464.

No. 88.

PORTRAIT ERRONEOUSLY NAMED 'RUBENS.'

BORN 1577, DIED 1640.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Bust portrait, life size, within a dark oval border. Face with long moustaches and hair, seen in three-quarters to the left, wearing a broadbrimmed round hat; blue sky background. Light admitted from the right-hand side. The head has a decidedly German character, and reminds one somewhat of Albert Dürer. Canvas, 28 in. by 23 in.

Dr. Waagen observes: 'The features so unlike Rubens, that doubtless another person must here be represented. Otherwise a fine picture of clear colour.'

No. 129.

PHILIP LE ROY, LORD OF RAVELS.

By Van Dyck in 1630.

At the age of thirty-four. Half-length standing figure, life size, bareheaded.

Dressed in black; wearing a large, broad, falling white lace collar.

He rests his right hand on the head of a dog looking up to him. The other hand is in his girdle. His face is seen in three-quarters, turned towards the left, and looking at the spectator. The side of the nose is in shadow. Canvas, 42 in. by 38 in.



N ardent patron of the Fine Arts; son of the President of the Council of Finance of Brabant, and himself a member of the Board. He enjoyed the close confidence of Philip IV. of Spain.

The celebrated full-length portrait, the prototype of

this picture, was sold in the King of Holland's collection to the Marquis of Hertford in 1850. It is now the property of Sir Richard Wallace, Bart.

No. 220.

JOHN KUPETZKI.

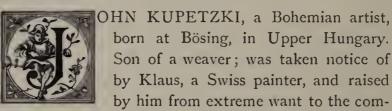
BORN 1667, DIED 1740.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

A square picture, seen to the elbow, the size of life. The artist appears bareheaded, with his face seen in three-quarters, turned to the right; very dark hair, eyes, and beard. Features well modelled. Black dress and small white square collar. The right hand raised to his breast, pointed upwards. Coloured with subdued richness of tone rather in the manner of Van Dyck. Canvas, 30 in. by 24 in.

Dr. Waagen observes on this picture: 'His own portrait.

True, powerful in tone, and careful.'



mand of sufficient means to study at Vienna, and afterwards in Italy. At Rome he obtained the patronage of Prince Stanislaus Sobieski, and studied the works of Correggio and the Caracci in Lombardy. He returned to Germany, and executed numerous works for various potentates. He painted history and excelled in

portraiture, and his powerful colouring led some critics to compare him with Rembrandt and Van Dyck. George I. is said to have been so pleased with what he saw of his works at Hanover as to invite him to England; but he refused the invitation, on the ground of infirmity and advancing age. He fled from the Inquisition, and died of gout at Nuremberg.

He painted a curious little picture of the Empress Maria Theresa on horseback, now at Windsor Castle.

No. 160.

JEAN BAPTISTE COLBERT.

BORN 1619, DIED 1683.

BY PHILIPPE DE CHAMPAIGNE.

Bust picture, life size, seen behind an oval tramework of stone, in front of which the arm and left hand, pointing to the left, are represented as if projecting. The hand casts a shadow upon the front of the oval framework. He wears long dark hair and a large wide-spreading laced collar extending to the shoulders. A finely painted picture. Canvas, 30 in. by 24 in.

Dr. Waagen pronounces this picture 'true and careful.'

OLBERT laid the foundations of his great career while Cardinal Mazarin was still in power, his remarkable talents having attracted the attention of that Minister. On the death of Mazarin he

stepped forward into the first place, and filled every

important post connected with the internal administration of France. His financial and fiscal reforms were of the most searching character. Superintendent Fouquet was driven from his place, and Louis XIV. supported Colbert, who was then high in his favour. Colbert administered with justice, and somewhat lightened the heavy burdens of taxation which fell upon the people, although he made no effort to cope with the resistance to taxation of the privileged classes. He extended commerce, founded a navy, and co-operated with Vauban in the fortification of the ports.

The perpetual wars in which France was plunged by Louis XIV. and his Minister Louvois served, however, to check his grandest designs. Had France been peaceful, and her people freed from their intolerable fiscal burdens, the terrible revolutionary outburst of the end of the century might have been averted. cannot be said that Colbert had any popular sympathies; the Parliaments and States-General received no support from him. He carried on all his work by the sheer force of authority. But his vast plans melted away before they could gain the solidity which time alone can give. His great rival Louvois triumphed, and the King spoke disparagingly of Colbert. Minister was deeply wounded, and never recovered either his health or spirits. He is said to have died of a broken heart; and no doubt depression, coupled with other maladies, hastened his end.

No. 36.

PORTRAIT ERRONEOUSLY CALLED TITIAN.

A square picture. Face three-quarters to the left, looking at the spectator.

Dark hair and beard. Black dress. Deep brown shadows. Canvas,
33 in. by 26 in.

No. 141.

FRANS HALS.

BORN 1584, DIED 1666.

By HIMSELF.

Bust picture, life size, within an oval stonework bordering with mouldings; face seen in three-quarters to the right, looking towards the spectator; wearing a large round Dutch ruff and broad-brimmed black hat; both hands are seen. The shadow from the figure is cast on the light brown background. The face is old, with grey beard and ruddy complexion. Canvas, 33 in. by 26 in.

Dr. Waagen considers this picture as 'highly animated, and spiritedly sketched in a powerful tone.' Etched by W. Unger, in his series of Frans Hals' works, inscribed

Æt. suæ 50. Anº 1635.

ALS was born at Mechlin in 1584, and was a contemporary of Van Dyck, who held him in very high estimation, and invited him to England, a proposal which Hals declined, saying he was

well content with his situation. His chief work is a large magnificent picture in the Hall of the Company of Archers at Delft, representing the portraits of the members.

No. 94.

MICHAEL JANSON MIEREVELDT.

BORN 1568, DIED 1641.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

A bust portrait, life size, face three-quarters to the right; aged countenance, with pointed white beard; hair on head brown; large round Dutch ruff; black dress. Powerful massing of light and shadow. Panel, 26½ in. by 21½ in.

Dr. Waagen observes: 'His own portrait: true, warm, clear, and careful.'

NE of the best portrait-painters of his time. Born at Delft; studied as an engraver under Wierix; he was patronised by the Nassau family, and declined a pressing invitation from

Charles I. to visit England. The portrait of Henry, Earl of Southampton, in this collection (No. 64), is attributed to his hand. He painted portraits of the King and Queen of Bohemia. He died at his native place.

The likeness corresponds with the fine engraving by Delff, No. 50 of the Centum Icones.

No. 140.

REMBRANDT VAN RYN.

BORN 1606, DIED 1669.

By HIMSELF.

When about thirty years of age. I.ife size, to below the waist. Face seen in three-quarters turned towards the right, looking at the spectator. Smoothly shaven cheeks, brown moustache. His forehead and eyes are in shadow from cap. He wears a dark brown fur cap, a standing fur collar, and double gold chain with a medal round his neck. The left-hand is raised to support his brown cloak, which also has a broad fur trimming. Plain rich brown background. Canvas, 35 in. by 29 in.

An extremely fine Rembrandt, rich and mellow brown in tone. Purchased in 1748 for £19, 8s. 6d. Dr. Waagen remarks of this picture: 'His own portrait in middle age. He holds one hand before his breast. Warm and clear in colouring, and of very energetic treatment.'

EMBRANDT was born at Leyden. He studied at Amsterdam, and finally settled in that city, where his fame soon spread among the wealthy burgomasters, many of whose portraits

he painted. He excelled in this branch of his art, and is celebrated for his wonderful effects of *chiaroscuro*. In engraving he established an epoch. His etchings are among his most remarkable productions. The perfect knowledge of the arrangement of light and shade, with which he produced his most surprising

effects, has never been surpassed. In 1634 he married Saskia van Ulenburgh, a lady of considerable fortune. She died in 1642. He married again, but of his second wife little is known. The ways of Rembrandt appear to have been improvident. In 1656 he was publicly declared insolvent.

He died at Amsterdam, October 8th, 1669, and was buried in the Westerkerk there.

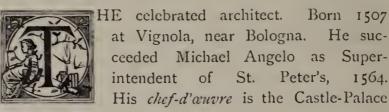
No. 16.

GIACOMO BAROZZI DA VIGNOLA.

BORN 1507, DIED 1573.

By Bassano.

A bust picture. Aged face seen in three-quarters to the right, grey beard, long worn features. Dull red dress with ermine down the front. Light admitted from the right-hand side. A stone pilaster to the right. Canvas, 26½ in. by 22½ in.



of Caprarola.

No. 13.

PORTRAIT CALLED 'ANDREAS VESALIUS.'

BORN 1514, DIED 1564.

BY TINTORETTO.

Life-size figure, seen to the waist. Face turned in three-quarters towards the right. Light admitted from the right-hand side. Lavender figured dress, faced with brown fur, open in front to show an under-vest of the same colour. A very powerful Italian countenance, with dark hair and eyes, and full beard. Very black compact hair and bushy eyebrows. Plain brown background. Canvas, 28½ in. by 24 in.



ESALIUS was a native of Brussels, and studied the science of anatomy at Louvain; but finding that its pursuit was much restricted in France by the conventional manner in which the writers

of antiquity were regarded as ultimate authorities, as well as by the practice of limiting dissection to the bodies of the lower animals, he removed to Italy, and at the age of twenty-two obtained so remarkable a knowledge of his subject that he became Professor of Anatomy at the three great Universities of Pisa, Padua, and Bologna. The reverence for Galen was so great at that time that few scientists permitted themselves independent investigations, and Vesalius was subject to many acrimonious attacks from those who regarded his discoveries with suspicion. Both Charles v. and Philip II. held him in great repute, and invited

him to fix himself in Spain; but his practice of dissecting the human body was viewed with detestation by the officers of the Inquisition, and they denounced him with such vehemence that he was forced to escape by promising to perform a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. He reached Venice in safety, and from there proceeded to Jerusalem; here he received a message from the Venetian Senate begging him to resume his Professorship at Padua. He immediately set sail to return to Italy, but was wrecked on the island of Zante, and died in great poverty and misery at the age of fifty. Vesalius perfected his most remarkable discoveries when only twenty-five years of age, and before he was twenty-eight he had arranged all his materials, and laid out the lines of a new system of anatomical instruction. He trained several famous pupils, among them Eustachius and Fallopius, and gave a great impetus to the Italian school of anatomy, which in the sixteenth century had attained so remarkable a pre-eminence.

This picture is very unlike the well-known portrait of Vesalius holding a small torso in the Belvedere Gallery at Vienna, and contemporary wood-engravings of him. Described by Dr. Waagen, vol vi. p. 335.

No. 166.

DAVID TENIERS, 'THE YOUNGER.'

BORN 1610, DIED 1690.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

To the waist, life size, wearing a black dress, with plain square-cut collar and tassels fitting close under the chin. The side of the nose in shadow, fair complexion, very dark hair, pink cheeks. The face seen in three-quarters turned towards the left, and looking away in the same direction. Both hands are introduced, the left holding a pair of gloves. Plain brownish grey background. Canvas, 35 in. by 22 in.

Dr. Waagen recognises in this picture 'a successful imitation of Van Dyck, in conception, colouring, and breadth of treatment.'



ENIERS was born at Antwerp. He painted similar subjects to those of his father, the elder Teniers, but infinitely surpassed him both in beauty of colour and variety of design. He

was appointed Superintendent of the Galleries of the Governor of the Low Countries, and executed a series of small copies of every picture in the collection, displaying the most surprising powers of imitation of the style of each master. These imitations were engraved under the name of 'The Teniers Gallery.' He also painted several pictures called 'pasticcios' in the style of Tintoretto, Bassano, Rubens, and others. The best connoisseurs have been deceived by the perfection of the execution. His original pictures are of the highest merit.

He established himself near Antwerp, and painted village life in all its aspects. He acquired an extraordinary facility, and was known to paint a picture of moderate size but of the most finished execution in one day. His works are very numerous.

Teniers was twice married: his first wife was a daughter of Velvet Breughel. He died at Brussels.

No. 84.

CHARLES DE MALLERY.

BORN 1576.

By VAN DYCK.

Nearly half-length figure, very dark brown hair, in black dress, looking away to the left, his left hand raised to his breast, supporting a cloak.

A broken column behind him to the right. A fine mellow picture.

Canvas, 28 in. by 24 in.

Fine repetitions of this picture are in the Pinacothek at Munich and at Knole. Dr. Waagen says: 'This specimen of an often repeated picture is somewhat heavy in tone and colour.'

HARLES DE MALLERY, a Flemish designer and engraver, born at Antwerp. He worked in a highly finished style entirely with the graver, and produced a large number of prints remarkable for

the delicacy of their execution. Van Dyck painted his portrait among the celebrated artists of his time, which was engraved by Lucas Vorsterman. A portrait of Charles de Mallery belongs to Earl Cowper, K.G.

No. 208.

SIR GODFREY KNELLER, BART.

BORN 1648, DIED 1723.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

Seen to the elbow, within an oval; youthful, close-shaven face, seen in three-quarters turned towards the left, looking at the spectator over his shoulder. Long flowing hair, green dressing-gown. Light admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 28 in. by 24 in.

Dr. Waagen observes of this picture: 'His own portrait, still youthful, of animated conception, and carefully carried out in a clear colour.'

NELLER was born at Lübeck. He entered the school of Rembrandt in Amsterdam at an early age, studied in Italy, and came to England in 1674. Having been introduced by the Duke

of Monmouth to King Charles II., he obtained permission to paint that monarch. The King had promised to sit to Sir Peter Lely, and being unwilling to undergo the fatigue of having his portrait painted at different sittings by the two artists, he invited Kneller to paint him at the same time. Lely chose the best light, but notwithstanding disadvantages, Kneller's picture was finished before Lely had produced a satisfactory outline.

The King's favour was thus gained, and Kneller became the fashionable painter. James II. was equally

favourable to him, and was sitting for his picture to him when he received the news of the landing of the Prince of Orange. William III. employed him frequently, and knighted him in 1692. His self-esteem knew no bounds, and he was most unequal in the quality of his productions.

Had he painted less, he would no doubt have painted better, but orders flowed in, and he took advantage of his popularity to enrich himself. His numerous portraits are, however, of great interest, and some are of masterly execution, especially those of Newton and Dryden. King George I. created Kneller a baronet, the only instance known in this country, before the present reign, of an artist being invested with hereditary distinction.

No. 230.

WILLIAM HOGARTH.

BORN 1697, DIED 1764.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

Life-size portrait, seen to the elbow, turned towards the left, wearing a red coat, black cap, and white neckcloth. Very dark, heavy eyebrows, and very dark eyes. He holds a long white pipe, with red wax at the mouthpiece, in his right hand. Smooth face, seen in three-quarters, looking at the spectator. Light admitted from the right-hand side. This picture is totally unlike any of the well-known portraits of this distinguished painter. Canvas, 33 in. by 26 in.

On the back of the picture, obtained from a picture-dealer, is inscribed the following: 'This portrait of Mr. Hogarth was made me a present of by him in friendly return for a tobaccobox I gave him. Chiswick, 29 Dec. 1761, Sm. Graves.' Dr. Waagen records his opinion to the effect that 'the bold, decided character is very truly expressed.'

OGARTH was born in St. Bartholomew's, London. He was apprenticed as a youth to an engraver, and prepared twelve large engravings for Butler's *Hudibras*. In 1728 he began to pro-

duce small oil pictures which he called 'conversation pieces,' a style which is now known under the French name of tableaux de genre. By degrees he felt his way to adopting the style best suited to his original

talent, and in 1733 he produced the first of the series of great moral paintings which made him famous. These depicted the retributions which follow a vicious career in all walks of life; the best known is perhaps that entitled *Mariage à la mode*.

Prints from these pictures were sold with great rapidity, but the pictures themselves remained on his hands, and he felt bitterly the complete disregard for native genius which such neglect implied. The connoisseurs reserved their commendations entirely for the so-called 'Old Masters' which were freely manufactured and disposed of to the unsuspecting buyer. 'The connoisseurs and I are at war, you know,' he wrote to Mrs. Piozzi, 'and because I hate *them* they think I hate *Titian*—and let them.'

He was more successful from a pecuniary point of view with portrait-painting, a portrait of Garrick being sold for £200— the highest price,' he says, 'that any English artist ever received for a single portrait.' In 1745 he painted the portrait of himself and his pug-dog which is in the National Gallery. His money difficulties continued, and somewhat embittered him, and at the close of his life this temper was increased by the attacks made on him by Wilkes and Churchill the poet. Wilkes wrote a violent attack on him in the North Briton, and Hogarth replied by the squinting portrait of Wilkes which will carry his features to posterity. He accounted himself an author and a satirist as much as a painter, and there is a vivid dramatic power about

his most characteristic work which justifies the title. Hogarth married the daughter of Sir James Thornhill in 1730. He died in 1764, and was buried at Chiswick, where a tomb was erected, on which is inscribed an epitaph by Garrick.

Among the papers preserved at Woburn Abbey is a Treasury Minute, dated Treasury Chambers, 28th November 1761, addressed to John, Duke of Bedford, Lord Privy Seal, granting to William Hogarth, Gent., the 'Office of Serjeant Painter of all His Majesty's Works, as well belonging to all His Majesty's Palaces or Houses as to His Majesty's Great Wardrobe or otherwise'; together with the yearly fee of ten pounds, payable quarterly at the Exchequer.

No. 165.

JAN STEEN.

BORN 1636, DIED 1689.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

A large figure apparently of reckless disposition, life size, seen to the waist, wearing a grey cap and long hair; the face turned nearly in profile and looking upwards to the right. His dark brown hair hangs loosely and is neglected. His palette, on the left hand, and brushes and mahl-stick, are very conspicuously displayed. Canvas 29 in. by 21½ in.

Dr. Waagen pronounces this picture 'very animated, and of spirited handling.'



AN STEEN was born at Leyden. He was a pupil of John van Goyen, whose daughter he married. His habits and life were disorderly in the extreme. He kept a tavern, and is said to have

drunk more wine than any of his guests. Dr. Kügler thus sums up his character as an artist:—

'His works imply a free and cheerful view of common life, and he treats it with a careless humour, such as seem to deal with all its daily occurrences, high and low, as a laughable masquerade and a mere scene of perverse absurdity. His treatment of the subjects differed essentially from that adopted by other artists. Frequently, indeed, they are the same jolly drinking-parties, or meetings of boors; but in other masters the object is to depict a certain situation, either quiet or

animated, whilst in Jan Steen is generally to be found action more or less developed. . . . His technical execution suits his design; it is carefully finished, and notwithstanding the closest attention to minute details, is as firm and correct as it is free and light.'

No. 161.

MURILLO.

BORN 1617, DIED 1682.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

A bust picture, within a stone-coloured border, having spandrils only at the top. Life size, face seen in three-quarters turned to the right, looking at the spectator, wearing a square white-laced collar and black mantle. Very dark brown hair. A very fine and genuine Murillo. Canvas, 26 in. by 21½ in.

The countenance corresponds with the known portraits at Petworth and Althorp. Dr. Waagen observes of this picture: 'More yellowish in the flesh tones than the other portraits of the Master known to me. Otherwise of very promising appearance, but hung too high for me to judge.'

ARTOLOME ESTEBAN MURILLO

was born at Seville. He was a pupil of Velasquez, who, discerning his talents, procured him the best means of instruction, and recommended him to

Philip IV., and his Minister, the Count Duke of Olivarez.

He devoted himself to study with the most ardent zeal, and developed the admirable power of composition and exquisite colouring which characterises his best works. These are almost all in the churches and galleries in Spain, for he never left his native country, and cared little for personal gain or advancement. His principal paintings are at Seville, where he adorned the Convent of the Capuchins with a work in sixteen compartments representing the charitable deeds of St. Thomas of Villanueva. His great picture of St. Antony, in the Cathedral at Seville, was stolen some years ago, but has been recovered and replaced. The picture of the Assumption in the Louvre, in which the wonderful ultramarine hue for which he was famous predominates, and the two pictures in the National Gallery, are fine examples of this Master. His picture in the Saloon at Woburn Abbey, representing cherubs floating in clouds, is beautiful and characteristic.

His wife was a lady of fortune of Pilas, and his house became the resort of people of taste and fashion. Murillo died in consequence of a fall from a scaffold, whilst engaged on one of his paintings in the Church of the Capuchins at Cadiz.

No. 38.

TINTORETTO.

BORN 1512, DIED 1594.

By Himself.

A youthful portrait, half-length standing figure, in black dress, face turned in three-quarters, looking towards the right. His right hand is extended in the opposite direction, and his left resting on the hilt of his sword. A square doorway appears in perspective in the background to the right. A curtain to the left. Canvas, 43 in. by 38 in.

Dr. Waagen says: 'The features of the face appear much nobler than in the portrait, which represents him an aged man. Admirably coloured and very carefully executed.'

IACOMO ROBUSTI, born at Venice, was the son of a dyer, on which account he acquired the name Il Tintoretto. He conceived the great idea of combining the beauties of Venetian colouring

with the grandeur of Florentine design. He carried on his studies with the most marvellous vigour, and acquired in the lecture-room of the anatomist a perfect knowledge of form, while his colouring ranks with that of Titian. His sixty greatest pictures are in the Scuola San Rocco at Venice; the Louvre also possesses one of his masterpieces, the celebrated picture of Il Servo.

No. 82.

JOHN SNELLINX.

BORN 1544, DIED 1638.

By VAN DYCK.

Bust picture, within a gilt oval, face turned in three-quarters to the left; aged countenance; black skull-cap, large circular Dutch ruff rising high behind the head; black dress. He seems to bend earnestly forward, looking at the spectator. Panel, 24 in. by 19½ in.



DISTINGUISHED battle-painter, born at Mechlin; resided principally at Brussels; patronised by Ernest, Count Mansfeldt, and afterwards by the Archduke Albert and the Infanta Isabella.

In his old age he settled at Antwerp.

No. 130.

PETER DE JODE, HIS WIFE, AND CHILD.

BORN 1606, DIED 1659.

By Himself.

Half-length figures, life size. The wife sits in the centre, with her figure turned towards the right, looking back to her husband, who leans over the back of a chair, gazing at the spectator. The little girl, in flat hat and feathers, stands at her mother's knees, and looks towards the spectator. Both De Jode and his wife are dressed in black, and wear large, wide-spreading grey lace collars. A large lute is laid across the chair, on which the artist leans. A powerfully painted picture, with rich deep shadows. Canvas, 59 in. by 42½ in.



WELL-KNOWN engraver, who lived at Antwerp in the first half of the seventeenth century. He belonged to a family of engravers, his father, Peter de Jode, the elder, and his grandfather,

Gerard de Jode, both having practised the art with success. Peter de Jode, the younger, excelled in his portraits, many of which he engraved after Van Dyck.

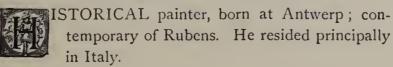
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MARTIN PEPYN.

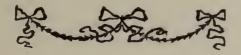
BORN 1574, DIED 1641.

By Himself.

Bust portrait, life size, within a gilt oval spandril. Head in three-quarters, turned to the right. Falling full-plaited ruff, black dress. Aged countenance with brown grey beard. Panel, 24 in. by 19 in.







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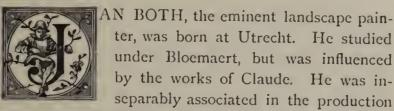
No. 127.

JAN BOTH.

BORN 1610, DIED 1650.

By HIMSELF.

To the waist, life size. Face nearly full, and somewhat to the right. Strong shadows on the countenance. Bare-headed, wearing a large fluted falling ruff and plain black dress. His left hand is seen wearing a brown glove. Canvas, 28 in. by 22 in.



of his pictures with his brother Andrew, and did not long survive him.

No. 259.

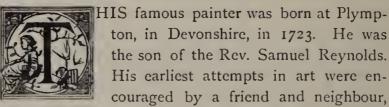
SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, P.R.A.

BORN 1723, DIED 1792.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

A bust portrait, life size, with brownish hair, formally dressed in plain yellow-brown coat, with white cravat and frill. His face, bare-headed, is seen in three-quarters turned towards the right, looking at the spectator. The face here is comparatively youthful, and he does not wear spectacles as seen in the later pictures. A good and well-preserved picture. Blue and grey clouded sky background. The face and figure are quite in the left half of the picture. Canvas, 24 in. by 18 in.

Dr. Waagen remarks on this picture: 'Of feebler character than those known to me, but too high for an opinion.'



Mrs. Parker of Saltram,¹ in whose house many of his portraits were destined in later times to find a place. He is said to have made his first essay in oils in the boat-house on Cremel beach, below Mount Edgecumbe, the subject being a portrait of one of the Edgecumbe family painted on the rough canvas of a boat-sail.

Reynolds was apprenticed to Hudson, a fashionable portrait-painter of the day, but did not for some unexplained reason remain the full term under tuition. He

¹ The seat of the Earl of Morley.

returned to Plymouth, and there made acquaintance with Commodore (afterwards Admiral) Keppel, whose portrait he frequently painted in after years (No. 257). His friendship proved of invaluable service to Reynolds, as the Commodore took him on board his frigate to Spain, and thence he made his way to Italy, where he remained for a considerable time studying the treasures of art in Rome and Florence. On his return to London he established himself in St. Martin's Lane, and his early friend, Lord Mount Edgecumbe, exerted himself to procure sitters for the young painter. Vanloo was then the fashionable artist, and Hudson, his rival, had made his fame; but Reynolds' reputation soon rose, and the first portrait that attracted considerable attention was that of Admirable Keppel, a fulllength with a background of beach and sea. This portrait is at the seat of the Earl of Albemarle at Quiddenham.

After this and other successes the painter's career was assured. His pocket-book presents a record of the names of all the most illustrious men and the most beautiful women of the day.

It is impossible in this short sketch to enumerate his masterpieces, many of which were of the Keppel and Russell families. He painted Lady Elizabeth Keppel as bridesmaid to Queen Charlotte in 1761, and it was probably to this picture (No. 248) that he was about to add the last touches when, in 1767, her name as Marchioness of Tavistock was inscribed in his sitters'

book for March the 11th. The erasures of that date and of a later appointment are due to the pathetic fact that on the 10th of March Lord Tavistock had met with the accident which terminated his life and his young wife's happiness.

In 1769 the Royal Academy was founded, and Reynolds (then Sir Joshua) was elected the first President. His discourses to the students are models of eloquence and beauty. The names of Burke, Johnson, and Garrick will be for ever associated with that of Reynolds. Goldsmith, Boswell, Hannah More, and Angelica Kauffman were all among his intimate friends. His very rivals were his admirers. Gainsborough and Romney gave him the tribute of unstinted admiration.

The touching obituary notice written by Burke on the day after Sir Joshua's death, February 24th, 1792, is too long to be quoted in full: the following extract includes some of its most characteristic sentences:—

'From the beginning Sir Joshua contemplated his dissolution with a composure which nothing but the innocence, integrity, and usefulness of his life, and his entire submission to the will of Providence, could bestow. In the full affluence of foreign and domestic fame, admired by the expert in art, by the learned in science, caressed by sovereign powers, and celebrated by distinguished poets, his native humility, modesty, and candour never forsook him. He had too much merit ever to excite jealousy, too much innocence ever

to provoke enmity. The loss of no man of his time can be felt with so much sincere, general, and unmixed sorrow.'

Sir Joshua died unmarried, in Leicester Fields, and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

No. 285.

SAMUEL ROGERS.

BORN 1762, DIED 1855.

By SIR GEORGE HAYTER, IN 1821.

A bust portrait, life size, with the face turned in three-quarters to the left; eyes looking always in same direction; wearing a modern black hat and a white cravat. The collar of his black coat is trimmed with rich brown fur. An effective picture; like, and yet softened. Canvas, 24 in. by 18 in.

Dr. Waagen recognised this portrait as 'a very good likeness of Mr. Rogers, the poet, who had shown me so much kindness.'

HE poems of Samuel Rogers are now held in slight estimation, although at the time of its publication in 1792 the *Pleasures of Memory* was hailed as an admirable production by Byron, who

showed his appreciation of its author by dedicating to him his own poem of *The Giaour*, which was avowedly written on the model of Rogers's *Columbus*. 'I place Rogers next on the living list,' he said, when assigning the first place in poetry to Sir Walter Scott.

In 1819 Rogers published his Human Life, a

series of word-pictures of subjects which were entirely congenial to him, and which he treated with singular grace and felicity. He wrote little, and that little he wrote slowly. His longest work, a poem entitled *Italy*, was published by instalments, the first in 1821, the last in 1834. When the publisher complained that the public would not buy the work, Rogers curtly replied that he would 'make them buy it,' and, with the aid of Turner and Stothard, he produced a magnificent illustrated edition at a cost of £15,000.

This work has great merit; some of the poetical passages will be remembered, and the notes are both concise and useful.

Rogers was an accomplished and gifted host; for fifty years he entertained the celebrities of London. In his little house in St. James's Place were gathered all who were distinguished, agreeable, beautiful, and witty in London society, and his art-collection was unique of its kind. Byron frequently mentions these entertainments in his diaries; the following passage (dated Nov. 22, 1813) gives a vivid insight into the character of his host: 'Rogers is silent, and it is said severe. When he does talk, he talks well; and on all subjects of taste his delicacy of expression is as pure as his poetry. If you enter his house—his drawing-room —his library—you of yourself say, This is not the dwelling of a common mind. There is not a gem, a coin, a book, thrown aside on his chimney-piece, his sofa, his table, that does not be peak an almost fastidious

elegance in the possessor. But this very delicacy must be the misery of his existence. O the jarrings his disposition must have encountered through life!'

This kind of sensitiveness found a vent in sayings which have somewhat unjustly stamped the memory of Rogers as that of the bitterest of cynics. But Mr. Hayward, who knew him well, quotes with approbation in his excellent notice of Mr. Rogers, a more discriminating view of his character.

'I knew the kind old man' (a lady wrote of him) 'for five-and-twenty years. I say "kind" advisedly, because no one did so many kind things to those who, being unable to dig, to beg were ashamed. The sharp sayings were remembered and repeated because they were so clever. There are many as bitter, no one so clever; . . . you find him always a peacemaker, always giving wise counsel, generous and kind.'

It is necessary, however, to add that the offences in social courtesy which were constantly and with reason charged to Mr. Rogers are heightened rather than diminished by the fact that he possessed to an exquisite degree the instinctive tact which knows how to wound as well as how to heal.

Mr. Rogers was offered the Laureateship at the advanced age of eighty-seven, but, wisely declining it, advised Lord John Russell to confer the honour on Mr. Alfred Tennyson. Lord John (afterwards Earl Russell) was an intimate friend of Mr. Rogers, and a

¹ Selected Essays of Abraham Hayward, vol. i.

constant habitué at the famous breakfasts in St. James's Place.

Mr. Hayward says there is no good portrait of Mr. Rogers. He may have been unaware of the existence of this picture; he mentions one by Lawrence which Rogers himself said was the most flattering of the portraits that were painted of him.

Rogers was the constant and welcome guest of John, sixth Duke of Bedford, at Woburn Abbey. Those who remember him there recall that even in extreme old age he was 'full of anecdote and vigour.' He died unmarried in 1855, at the age of ninety-two.

No. 35.

TITIAN, PAUL VERONESE, AND TINTORETTO.

ATTRIBUTED TO TITIAN.

BORN 1477, DIED 1576.

Half-length figures, the size of life. Titian in the middle, looking up to the right, holds a paper with both hands on the table before him. He wears a black skull-cap, his dark mantle is faced with brown fur. The light is admitted from the right-hand side. His companions, Paul Veronese and Tintoretto (but varying from their authentic portraits) look over his shoulders directly at the spectator. The figure to the right of Titian is more like Morone. Canvas, 32 in. by 32 in.

HIS picture was purchased by G. Hayter at Benjamin West's sale for the Duke of Bedford. Mr. Hayter related that Mr. West once said to him, 'If I look at that picture before I go into my

painting-room, I feel almost ashamed to take up

my palette.' The principal figure is taken from the well-known portrait of Titian in the Gallery of Painters at Florence.

A similar figure, with only one companion, is in the collection at Cobham Hall.

The portrait of Titian was not unfrequently combined with those of other artists in the same picture. Thus in the famous 'Marriage at Cana,' by Paul Veronese, in the Louvre, the musicians grouped in the centre are all recognisable as the leading painters of his day.

A curious picture belonging to Lord Yarborough, 'Christ driving the Money-changers from the Temple,' painted by Il Greco, has also the bust portraits of Titian, Michael Angelo, Raphael, and Paul Veronese, introduced as half-length figures in the foreground.

Titian's own head, by himself, appears in combination with a very fine portrait of the Chancellor Franceschini at Windsor Castle. Titian, or more properly Tiziano Vecellio, was born at Capo del Cadore; studied, together with Giorgione, under the Bellini; painted the Emperor Charles v. at Bologna in 1530, who created him a Count Palatine of the Empire and Knight of the Order of St. Iago. Died at Venice of the plague, aged ninety-nine years.

No. 142.

GUERCINO.

BORN 1592, DIED 1666.

By HIMSELF.

A bust picture, life size; the face seen in three-quarters turned to the left. His countenance shows him to have passed the prime of life, his long grey, glossy hair is parted in the middle. He wears a plain square-cut white collar, fitting closely to the chin. His dress is black and white. A square palette and brushes are in his left hand. The deepset eyes are in shade, and have a touch of squint in them. The light is admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 26 in by 22 in.

Painted for Count Fava of Bologna, by whose descendant it was presented, through Sir George Hayter, to the present collection. A similar picture is at Cobham Hall; another, with a large painting on an easel before him, is in the royal collection at Windsor Castle. It has been engraved by Bartolozzi. Dr. Waagen notices this portrait as 'already advanced in years. True and powerfully coloured.'

IOVANNI FRANCESCO BARBIERO

was born at Cento. The name Guercino was derived from his squinting. He studied at Bologna and Rome, and became one of the leading painters of

the Bolognese School when established by the Carraci. Guercino died at Bologna.

No. 298.

SIR GEORGE HAYTER.

BORN 1792, DIED 1871.

By HIMSELF.

Bust portrait, life size; in fancy costume. The smooth-shaven face is seen in three-quarters turned towards the right, looking at the spectator over his right shoulder. He wears a broad white collar and a crimson mantle. The hair and eyes are very dark. Panel, 22 in. hy 18 in.

ON of Mr. Charles Hayter, author of a work on perspective, and teacher of drawing to Princess Charlotte. Visited Italy and resided some time in Rome, and returned to London in 1819. He

had considerable occupation in portrait-painting, and went again to Italy in 1826. At Paris, in 1831, he painted the most eminent persons of the French Court, and on the accession of Queen Victoria, in 1837, was appointed Historical Painter in Ordinary to Her Majesty. His principal work, 'the Interior of the House of Commons,' is now in the National Portrait Gallery.

No. 26.

LEANDRO, 3rd SON OF JACOPO DA PONTE, KNOWN AS 'IL BASSANO.'

BORN 1555, DIED 1623.

By Himself.

Bust portrait; face seen in three-quarters, turned towards the left. Long features, looking severely at the spectator; bald head, with tuft on forehead, dark brown beard. Short white ruff fitting close to face, and rich brown fur facing to cloak. Canvas, 27 in. by 21 in.

Dr. Waagen says of this picture: 'Leandro Bassano. His own portrait. Powerfully painted in a strong red tone.'



HE Cavaliere Leandro (born at Bassano) was an excellent portrait-painter, and completed many of his elder brother Francesco's un-

finished works. Venetian School.

No. 37.

PAUL VERONESE (PAOLO CALIARI).

BORN 1528, DIED 1588.

By his son, Carlo Caliari.

A standing figure, the size of life, half-length, turned in profile to the right, with full grey hair and beard. In the front, on a table covered with a carpet, lie fragments of antique sculpture; on one of these, a male head, the painter rests his right hand. The left holds a palette and brushes. He wears a long furred robe. A fine piece of landscape is seen to the extreme right, beyond the base of a column. His mahl-stick projects darkly against the pale sky. At his neck is a double eagle imperially crowned. Among the sculptures on the table is a cast of a large hand grasping a serpent, like that of Laocoon. Canvas, 42 in. by 39 in.

An admirable picture. Dr. Waagen says: 'The noble features are admirably conceived.'

ORN at Verona. His father Gabriele, a sculptor, first instructed him in the art. resided principally at Venice, where he was regarded as the rival of Titian.

No. 155.

GERARD DOUW.

BORN 1613, DIED 1674.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Bust portrait, life size, youthful face, seen in three-quarters turned to the right, wearing a large round hat; a well-painted head, boyish, with dark hair and rich deep brown shadows. Dress very dark. Canvas, 20½ in. by 18 in.

Dr. Waagen remarks of this picture: 'Both master and sitter appear to me doubtful.'

ERARD DOUW, the son of a glazier at Leyden, was a pupil of Rembrandt, and combined the rich and glowing colouring of his master with a delicacy and finish peculiarly his own. He

began his career as an artist by painting small portraits, but the length of time he required for the extraordinary finish of his style rendered his models impatient, and he abandoned portraiture for small fancy pictures, in which he attained a high degree of excellence. His extreme love of detail never descends to insignificance, although many of his pictures consist of a few figures, or even of a single one on a very small scale; he preserves the utmost breadth of treatment and unity of effect.

No. 153.

ALBERT CUYP.

BORN 1620, DIED 1691.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

To the waist, life size, wearing a high-crowned black hat, and a bright scarlet cloak, faced with gold; face turned to the left, looking at spectator, long light yellow hair, boy's face; he rests his left elbow upon a balustrade, whilst the hand, covered with a glove, appears from under the cloak. The right hand is concealed. He wears long hair and a plain square white collar. The shadow on the face from the broad brim of his hat, lighted up by a reflected sunlight, is admirably expressed. A brilliantly painted picture, with intense power in the shadows. Panel, 35 in. by 27 in.

Dr. Waagen says of this picture, 'Very glowing and vigorous; the magnificent dress, however, makes it very doubtful, in my opinion, whether it be his own portrait.'



UYP was born at Dort. He painted both portraits and landscapes, but the latter are far more numerous than the former, and it may be inferred from his exquisite treatment of nature that land-

scape painting was more congenial to his own taste than portraiture. The perfect truth of the atmospheric effects in his pictures is unique; the sunlight, the reflections, the glow, the transparency of the shadows, the brilliancy of the lights, are indescribable in beauty.

He painted his own river, the Maas, in every aspect, with shepherds and herdsmen tending their cattle on its banks; he loved to depict the sea with a fresh breeze blowing and a ship in full sail dancing on the waves, or

a sultry calm and long reflections in still waters. He painted pictures of frost-bound rivers with peasants skating, all aglow with sunshine and colour, and of horse-fairs, and soldiers skirmishing, and quiet moonlight scenes, some full of life and movement, some tender and silent.

It is difficult to believe that the works of this great master received comparatively but little recognition in his own country, but in England they were eagerly acquired, and the largest collections are still to be found in English galleries.

No. 19.

SIR ANTONIO MORE.

BORN 1525, DIED 1581.

By HIMSELF.

A bust portrait in plain black dress and black cap, seen within a grey square frame. Face three-quarters to the right, looking at the spectator. Grey beard, small plain white collar. Light admitted from the right hand. A fine picture; but painted rather in the style of Morone than of Sir Antonio. Canvas, 22 in. by 17½ in.



VERY excellent portrait of More, by himself, is in the Gallery of Painters at Florence. Another, resting his hand on a dog, is at Althorp. He was born at Utrecht; scholar of Schoreel;

painted Philip II. in 1552, and Mary of Portugal, his first wife. Died at Antwerp.

No. 93.

CAVALIERE GIUSEPPE CESARI D'ARPINO.

BORN 1568, DIED 1640.

By HIMSELF.

Half-length, life size, looking with full-turned face at the spectator, wearing a high-crowned hat with broad round brim. Black dress, wide-spreading, plain white square collar extending to shoulders. Sky background. Both hands are seen, the left next his sword-hilt. Canvas, 44 in. by 36 in.

Dr. Waagen says: 'I have the features of this painter too little before me to judge whether this picture, which represents a stately individuality of very warm colouring, be really his portrait.'



F the Neapolitan School, and a clever superficial painter. Born at Arpino. Employed to paint in the Vatican; Pope Clement VIII. rewarded him with the knighthood of the Order of St. John

Lateran. He died at Rome. The face, which is not unlike Bernini, corresponds with the authentic portrait of Cesari in the Gallery of Painters at Florence.

No. 270.

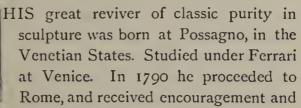
ANTONIO CANOVA.

BORN 1757, DIED 1822. By Sir George Hayter.

To the waist, life size, standing to the right and looking at the spectator.

Bare-headed, with dark hair and a white neckcloth. He wears a pale yellow or drab coat; his arms are folded so as to show both hands.

A large foot, sculptured in stone, is in the background, the light is admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 35 in. by 29 in



patronage from Zuliani, the Venetian. His monument to Ganganelli (Pope Clement XIV.) at once placed him in decided advance of his contemporaries. In 1802 he was invited to Paris by Napoleon, for whom he executed several portrait-statues. In England, where he arrived in 1815, he received marked attention from the Prince Regent, and met with extensive patronage. On his return to Rome, the Pope, with his own hand, inscribed his name in the Golden Volume of the Capitol, and he received the title of Marquess of Ischia. He died at Venice, and was buried at Possagno, in a church which he had himself founded.

Canova executed the well-known piece of sculpture 'The Three Graces,' for John, sixth Duke of Bedford. It is placed in the Sculpture Gallery at Woburn Abbey.

No. 254.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

BORN 1728, DIED 1774.

By Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Bust portrait, face almost completely in profile turned towards the left; open neck, plain white collar trimmed with fur, furred mantle of purplish colour, open to show the neck, over his left shoulder. Right hand raised, holding a small book. Light admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 29 in. by 24 in.

Painted for Mr. Thrale, and sold at Streatham with the rest of the collection, in May 1816. See Autobiography of Mrs. Piozzi (Thrale), by A. Hayward, vol ii. page 9; Madame d'Arblay's Diary, vol. vii. page 245. Mr. Squibb was the auctioneer who purchased it for the Duke of Bedford for £133, 7s. The original picture was purchased by John Frederick, Duke of Dorset, in 1778, and is still preserved among the portraits of literary men in the Dining-Room at Knole.



LIVER GOLDSMITH was born at Pallasmore, in Ireland, in 1729. His father, who was a country clergyman living on a miserable pittance, sent him to a school at Edgeworthstown, where,

as a sensitive, backward boy, he became the butt of his companions. In 1744 he entered Dublin University as a sizar, and took out his B.A. degree at the age of twenty-one. His father had intended him for a clergyman, and he studied for a time with this end in view; but he was unsuccessful in his application for ordination, and this

made the first of a long succession of failures. Having tried the profession of a tutor, he abandoned it to study for the bar; this attempt, like the others, failed, and he next endeavoured to obtain a medical degree in Edinburgh. This project, however, came to nothing, and he spent the next few years in wandering about Europe, returning in 1756 poorer than when he started.

From this period he had to encounter a daily battle with starvation. Such work as he succeeded in obtaining was of the most menial kind; a pathetic account of his sufferings is given by himself in one of his early writings. A small publisher in Paternoster Row discerning, in some measure, his capacity, began to employ him as a hack writer of reviews, and shortly afterwards he became the sole contributor to a Magazine called The Bee. He had the good fortune at this time to be introduced to Dr. Samuel Johnson, then recognised as the most prominent of the literary men of the day. In one of Goldsmith's worst predicaments, Johnson himself carried the manuscript of The Vicar of Wakefield to a bookseller and obtained for Goldsmith the sum of £60.

He now began to be welcomed as a kindred spirit by such men as Burke, Reynolds, and Garrick, then at the height of his fame. Notwithstanding the undoubted genius of his writings, among these brilliant talkers Goldsmith was at a disadvantage. His manner was noisy and blundering, and when he talked he made himself the butt of the entire company.

The Vicar of Wakefield marks an epoch in novel-It is full of pathos, poetry, and exquisite writing. The Traveller, a poem (the publication of humour. which preceded that of The Vicar of Wakefield) had been received with enthusiasm, but his first attempt at the drama, The Good-natured Man, was less popular. In 1770 the beautiful poem of The Deserted Village appeared, and it was followed by more plays, among them She Stoops to Conquer, which met with a deserved success. At this period of his fame his earnings were considerable, but his reckless extravagance again reduced him to the utmost poverty. In order to provide himself with necessaries, he undertook literary work for which he was completely unfitted. The short Histories of Greece, Rome, etc., which he compiled, have added little to his reputation.

His health gave way, and with characteristic selfconfidence he insisted on treating himself for his malady. He died at the early age of forty-six, and was buried in the churchyard of the Temple Church, close to where the happiest years of his life had been passed. A tablet, with an inscription written by Johnson, is erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey.

No. 256.

DAVID GARRICK.

BORN 1716, DIED 1779.

By Sir Joshua Reynolds, 1776.

Half-length figure, life size, looking full at the spectator, in a dark reddish-brown suit and white neckcloth. His thumbs are joined, and the hands rest on a paper inscribed 'Prologue,' on the green table before him. The light is admitted from the right-hand side. The picture has been re-lined, and the canvas is quite plain at the back. Canvas, 28 in. by 23 in.

There is an exact duplicate of this picture at Knole; the second payment of £36, 15s. made by the Duke of Dorset is recorded in Sir Joshua's account-book, and dated June 1776.



ARLY in the year 1716 David Garrick was born at Hereford. The family of Garrick, or de Garrigue, as they were then called, were among the French Huguenot exiles who took refuge in

England in 1685.

Garrick's childhood and early life were passed at Lichfield, and for a short period he became the pupil of Samuel Johnson and his close friend. In 1737 they started for London together to seek their fortunes in that great centre. Garrick tried various uncongenial employments, and finally made his first real acquaintance with the London stage in 1741, in the character of Richard III., at Goodman's Fields Theatre.

Contemporary with Garrick on the stage, in the early

part of his career, were Quin, Macklin, Guise, Walker, Barry, and Foote, 'Peg' Woffington, Mrs. Bellamy, the charming and graceful Kitty Clive, and Mrs Cibber. Many of these, realising how much of the power and charm of Garrick's acting lay in its perfect simplicity and freedom from conventionality, profited by his example, and abandoned some of the hitherto accepted stage principles; Quin, however, always remained faithful to the old grotesque manner.

Notwithstanding the daring novelty of the style of Garrick's impersonations, his genius was early recognised. Pope, who witnessed three of his first performances, turned on one occasion to the friend who accompanied him, and said: 'That young man never had his equal as an actor, and never will have a rival.'

In 1749 Garrick married a lady known as 'La Violetta,' a Viennese dancer, who had, when very young, been adopted by the Countess of Burlington, and the marriage proved a remarkably happy one. The charming *Memoirs and Letters of Hannah More* give many details of their social and domestic life at Hampton Court, where they gathered round them some of the most brilliantly intellectual society of their day.

During the period, extending over thirty years, of Garrick's career on the stage, the list of characters which he impersonated was long and varied. Macbeth, Hamlet, Richard III., and King Lear were among his masterpieces, and gave full play to the wonderful tragic force and the extraordinary and subtle changes of

expression and play of feature by which he was able to portray to his audience the workings of his mind, without the utterance of a word. Readers of *Tom Jones* will remember the allusion to the impression produced on the audience by Garrick in the character of Hamlet: "Nay, sir, did you not yourself observe, when he found it was his own father's spirit, how his fear forsook him by degrees, and he was struck dumb by sorrow?" "He the best player!" said Partridge, with a contemptuous sneer, "why I could act as well as he myself! I am sure if I had seen a ghost, I should have looked in the very same manner and done just as he did."

He acted almost uninterruptedly in London from the date of his purchase of Drury Lane Theatre in 1747 until his final retirement from public life in June 1776. He died in January 1779, surrounded by friends and deeply regretted. He left a place empty which is still unfilled. On the English stage, as yet, he has had no rival, and the age of Garrick remains the last great epoch in the history of the drama in England.

No. 87.

PORTRAIT ERRONEOUSLY NAMED SIR ANTHONY VAN DYCK.

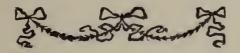
BORN 1599, DIED 1641.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

A bust portrait, life size, with full dark hair, youthful face in threequarters to the left, looking over his left shoulder at the spectator. The hair descends to the eyebrows. Canvas, 28 in. by 23 in.

Very different from all authentic portraits of this great painter. Somewhat resembling those of Lievens. Purchased in 1803 of Harris, a picture-dealer. Dr. Waagen says: 'The features differ entirely from his authentic portraits, but it is a good picture. The great height allows of no judgment.'





GALLERY

First Compartment









GEORGE MONK,
First Duke of Albemarle, K.G.
Born 1608. Died 1670.
By Sir Peter Lely.

GALLERY.

(FIRST COMPARTMENT.)

No. 151.

GEORGE MONK, FIRST DUKE OF ALBEMARLE, K.G.

BORN 1608, DIED 1670.

By SIR PETER LELY.

Half-length standing figure, life size, turned towards the left, raising a truncheon in his right hand, the other holding the sword. He wears the buff coat, a crimson sash round his waist, and the ribbon of the Garter crossing his breast, issuing from beneath his broad white square-cut collar. Part of an anchor is seen below his right hand. The light is admitted from the right-hand side. Canvas, 46 in. by 37½ in.



E was the second son of Sir Thomas Monk of Potheridge, North Devon, and early distinguished himself in an expedition against Spain in 1625. The enterprise itself was a disastrous failure,

but the youth was associated with Sir Richard Grenville (a grandson of Grenville of *The Revenge*) and other men of mark, and made his way with courage and energy. When peace was made after the death of

Buckingham, Monk procured a commission in the regiment of the Earl of Oxford, and fought with Lord Vere in the Low Countries in the cause of Frederick, Prince of Orange. He was rapidly advanced to the rank of captain, and thus became responsible for the young English officers who crowded to the war as a more exciting pastime than sport in their own country. These men, who were most of them destined to serve with or against Monk in terrible earnest in later years, were soon brought by him under discipline, and forced to make serious acquaintance with the art of war.

The siege of Breda in 1637 brought him greater experience and still greater fame. But his connection with the States-General terminated abruptly through a misunderstanding, in which Monk regarded himself as aggrieved. He returned to England on the eve of the Civil War, and was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of Lord Newport's regiment. Hostilities were, however, averted for a time, and a truce agreed to by the Scotch. The next campaign turned out a miserable failure from a military point of view. The King mismanaged everything, and Monk never quite forgave him the obstinacy with which he disregarded the counsels of experienced officers. Monk was subsequently transferred to the scene of war in Ireland, when he fought hard under independent and thoroughly congenial conditions, but gained no promotion. His sympathies were at this time inclining to the Parliamentary side, but the Irish rebels were to be quelled;

Monk was a soldier and no politician; and Ormonde was his military chief. An ignominious treaty with Ireland was, however, concluded, and Monk was again free. A special messenger from Pym went to Ireland to conciliate him, and as this fact could not pass unnoticed he was sent under arrest to Bristol. The King, acting under the advice of Lord Digby, invited him to Oxford; and Monk was charmed by the fascination which none who came into personal contact with it could resist. hurried back to his old regiment, and made a desperate but vain resistance to his old Low Country comrade. Fairfax, in Cheshire. Within a week he was the prisoner of the Parliamentarians, and was imprisoned in the Tower. Cromwell and his old friend Lisle offered him every possible inducement to enlist on their side. But Monk's word was given to the King, and he would not break it. In 1646 the war was practically at an end. In Ireland, however, the feud still raged between Catholics and Protestants, Englishmen and rebels. Monk had no further scruples: a rebellion must be put down, and he took service with the Parliamentary troops. But the situation changed. Ireland was the only stronghold left to the Royalists after the death of the King: they had possession of almost the whole country, with the exception of the ground occupied by O'Neill and his Nationalists. Cromwell knew that the state of things was almost desperate for Monk and his army. He gave no instructions, but signified no disapproval when Monk frankly told him that he must come to terms

with O'Neill. The Royalists were almost upon him; he sent for assistance from the Irish, who failed him at the last moment. His own troops could not stand the alliance with Papists, and gave in. Monk was allowed to depart for England, and was arraigned and closely questioned before Parliament. He betrayed no one, maintaining he did it 'on his own score.' The House acquitted him honourably.

The famous Scotch campaign of 1650 followed. Cromwell was nominally in command, but he would do nothing without Monk; and when later he hurried south to fight the battle of Worcester, Monk had the sole glory of this extraordinary expedition. His health broke down at the close, and he was forced to retire to Bath to recruit. Meanwhile Cromwell's plans were developing. His first care was to fight the Dutch at sea, and Monk, though ignorant of seamanship, was to serve the double purpose of inspiring the fleet with confidence and of identifying himself with a command which no political controversies would affect. Revolution was now complete; Cromwell was Dictator. To Monk arbitrary power, even a military dictatorship, was intolerable. But Cromwell had not miscalculated: Monk remained at his post. An engagement with the Dutch under Van Tromp was at hand: Monk and Deane commanded the Resolution. The three English flagships were cut off from the rest of the squadron. Still they pressed on, amid overwhelming odds. Deane fell on the deck almost cut in two by a roundshot.

Monk snatched off his cloak and threw it over his friend before the horror-stricken sailors could be affected by the sight. The Dutch drew off, and the next morning Monk announced to the fleet the loss they had sustained. They knew that Monk was utterly ignorant of naval affairs, but his personality inspired them with confidence, and he pledged himself to abide by the decisions of the Council of War. Another tremendous engagement followed, in which the gallant Van Tromp met his death. Monk's triumph was complete. He was now fairly reconciled to the political situation. The peace with the Dutch being concluded, he was sent to Scotland. There, after a short, sharp campaign, he established himself as Governor. His rule over the -conquered enemy was mild, and even friendly. degrees, and by many devices, the Royalists ventured to approach him. He received more than one letter from the King. These he forwarded with the utmost indignation to Cromwell. But his wife¹ and his chaplain, Mr. Price, were won. Cromwell's death in September 1658 considerably altered the situation; Richard Cromwell was proclaimed, and Monk had pledged himself to support him; but, unlike his father in every respect, Richard was neither a soldier nor a politician. In the following May he abdicated in favour of a military republic. The Long Parliament, or a remnant of it, was recalled. In the general uneasiness and discontent the

¹ Anne Clarges, widow of a perfumer named Ratsford. Pepys describes her as an 'ever plain homely dowdy.'

Royalists took heart and were reinforced by men who had taken no partisan action in the great struggle. The family of the Monks in Devonshire had remained loyal, and at great risk opened up negotiations with the powerful member of it who practically reigned in Scotland. These approaches were at first successful, but Monk cared nothing for the Stuarts; his only concern was for the civil order, and he saw that the time was not come to act. His wife, who had supported the King's friends in hidden ways, became alarmed at the prospect of a charge of treason, and begged him to retire from public life, and this advice coincided with his own wishes. But rapid changes again altered the whole situation. News came from London that Lambert, who had not been trained in vain by his old general, Oliver Cromwell, had stifled the voice of Parliament, and a military committee reigned in its stead. This was intolerable to Monk. He assembled his soldiers, and told them that the disaffected should be cashiered, for he meant to stand by the Parliament. His presence was irresistible. The army was at his feet.

A Council of War was nominated to treat with the Committee of Safety. But they betrayed him, and Monk was forced to pause. Then came a long and arduous campaign; negotiations and counter-negotiations, marches and counter-marches, were endless and apparently useless. 'Monk's love for his country inspired him with a desire to see Monarchy re-established

by a free Parliament as the only durable settlement,' says his latest biographer, 'and he was at this moment very hopeful about it.' Events seemed tending that way. Parliament was again sitting, for Fleetwood's army had mutinied. In the dawn of the first day of the year 1660 Monk set out for London. The journey was a perilous one, but was accomplished in safety. His first act was to attend the Council of State, and to refuse the Oath of Abjuration of the Stuart dynasty. His speech to Parliament was soldier-like and straightforward; he was there to obey orders, he said. Orders came to occupy the city, and Monk at his own grave risk carried them out. Most reluctantly he became, however, convinced that the intentions of his paymasters were insincere. He informed Parliament, or, strictly speaking, the Convention then sitting, that writs must be out by a given date for filling up vacant seats, and awaiting their 'full and free concurrence with the just desires of the nation' the army had retired to the city. In this manifesto Monk departed from the great principle of his life, and used the military power against the civil. But the people were overwhelmed with joy, and the Long Parliament was doomed at last. He was made Captain-General of the Forces, which meant almost supreme power. His enemies tempted him in vain to go further, in the hope of convicting him of treason against the Commonwealth. The Royalists could not get him to move a step in their favour. But foreign intrigues were destined to spur him to action in the

most unexpected way. Charles was in Spanish territory, and, as long as he remained there, was a valuable hostage to that country. At any moment he might be seized, and his person would be detained as a pledge for the restoration of Jamaica or Dunkirk. Portugal was oppressed by Spain, and hated her oppressor. ambassador hinted to Monk that his King was prepared to offer the hand of the Infanta to Charles, an unheardof dowry, and the towns of Tangier and Bombay, should England restore him to the throne, and assist Portugal against her enemy. This prospect approved itself to Monk beyond all the expectation of the negotiator. He hurriedly despatched a messenger to Charles, who placed himself in safety in Holland. A formidable conspiracy against Monk and his followers, led by Haselrig and the Independents, threatened for a time to overwhelm him. Lambert, his bitterest enemy, and the most trusted leader of the Fanatics, managed to escape from the Tower. But it all came to nothing, for Monk's energy, decision, and skill were equal to every occasion. Lambert was again a prisoner, and the danger was over. But, at all costs, Monk was resolved to proceed on constitutional lines. Parliament met quietly, and a resolution was moved by Morice, Monk's trusted friend, that the constitutional government of the country was by King, Lords, and Commons. It was

¹ William Morice, his kinsman, administered Monk's Devonshire estates during his long absences; he was a man of marked practical sagacity, and had won the confidence of the wary General.

received with great enthusiasm. The King's return could no longer be delayed, for another outbreak was brewing. On May 25th the fleet was in sight which bore the exiled King to his own land. Monk was the first to meet him. He had expressly declared that the subject of personal reward was not to be mentioned. But neither King nor would-be courtiers could bring themselves to believe that his objects were purely patriotic. They were convinced, however, when the man who might have grasped at the supreme power himself did homage on the beach at Dover to his Sovereign. Honours came in due time. He was made Duke of Albemarle, and had his choice of a place. He took that of Master of the Horse—a non-political office. After the Restoration his chief care was to get the amnesty faithfully carried out. His name has been connected with the disgraceful matter of the execution of Argyll, but the most recent researches have exonerated him. When the plague raged in London he alone remained to carry on the business of Government. He disbanded the revolutionary army, and turned fanatics into peaceful citizens. In 1665 he went back to his old naval command. An unsuccessful engagement with the Dutch took place, and Monk was driven back. But he never found out he was beaten. and maintained to the last that the Dutch had suffered more than he had in the action. The state of the English Treasury could not, however, afford to continue the war in this fashion. The Dutch grew bold, and

appeared in the Thames. It was a terrible moment, but Monk was on the spot, and even the dissolute crew of Charles's courtiers were forced to defend the honour of their country under his eye. The King himself was roused, and Monk was made Lord High Constable. But the Dutch had made an inroad the remembrance of which was a disgrace in the eyes of the old soldier. It was harder still for him to know that the great achievement of his life, the Restoration, had morally ruined the generation which was growing up under its influences. In depression of spirit and disease of body his last year drew to a close. He saw one desire of his heart accomplished, viz. the marriage of his son to Lady Elizabeth Cavendish, granddaughter of the Duke of Newcastle. He did not live to know that the bride he had proudly selected for his son would assist in the ruin of her spendthrift husband. It was on New Year's Day 1670, ten years from the eventful day which saw his march southward from Coldstream, that George Monk breathed his last. The nation was profoundly moved, and even the King was affected for a time. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, but no monument marks the spot. The King was too poor, his son too extravagant, to afford one. His wife died of grief before her husband was buried. He has no descendants, his Dukedom is extinct, but his name will be remembered in our history as one who united to invincible strength of purpose and courage in action the self-control and simplicity of real greatness.

No. 168.

QUEEN MARY II., WIFE OF KING WILLIAM III.

BORN 1662, DIED 1694.

By Wissing.

Seated figure, life size, seen to the knees, in blue satin dress and crimson ermined robe covering her left knee. The face is seen in three-quarters turned to the left. A large carnation rose lies on her mantle near to her left hand. Distant mansion with a low dome is seen beyond. Honeysuckle twining round a fluted pilaster compose the background on the opposite side. A similar picture is at Hampton Court, and another, somewhat varied, at St. James's Palace. Canvas, 48 in. by 37 in.



ARY, Queen of England, was the eldest daughter of James, Duke of York (afterwards James II. of England), by his first wife, Anne Hyde, daughter of Lord Chancellor Clarendon. Having

been educated in the Protestant faith, she was married to her first cousin William, Prince of Orange, 1677. After the events of 1688 she followed her husband to England, and was proclaimed by the Convention joint sovereign with him, February 13th, 1698. She died of small-pox at Kensington, December 28th, 1694.

No. 192.

KING WILLIAM III.

BORN 1650, DIED 1702.

By Wissing.

To the knees, life size, in armour, standing towards the right; holding the baton downwards, in his right hand; the left resting on a helmet. White lace necktie, and pale blue scarf-like ribbon of the Garter, with oval badge pendent from it. The siege of a fortress is represented in the background to the right. A similar picture is at St. James's Palace. Canvas, 47 in. by 37 in.



ILLIAM III., King of England and Prince of Orange, was the son of William II., Stadtholder of the United Netherlands, and Mary, daughter of Charles I. of England. He was born

at The Hague, November 14th, 1650. His father died eight days before his birth, whereupon the States-General abolished the office of Stadtholder. The Prince of Orange landed at Brixham in 1688; defeated King James II. at the battle of the Boyne, 1690; died March 8th, 1702, at Kensington Palace. Lord Macaulay describes him as follows:—

'The place which William Henry, Prince of Orange Nassau, occupies in the history of England and of mankind is so great, that it may be desirable to portray with some minuteness the strong lineaments of his character.

'Both in body and in mind he was older than other men of the same age. Indeed it might be said that he had never been young. His external appearance is almost as well known to us as to his own captains and councillors. Sculptors, painters, and medallists exerted their utmost skill in the work of transmitting his features to posterity; and his features were such as no artist could fail to seize, and such as, once seen, could never be forgotten. His name at once calls up before us a slender and feeble frame, a lofty and ample forehead, a nose curved like the beak of an eagle, an eye rivalling that of an eagle in brightness and keenness, a thoughtful and somewhat sullen brow, a firm and somewhat peevish mouth, a cheek pale, thin, and deeply furrowed by sickness and by care. That pensive, severe, and solemn aspect could scarcely have belonged to a happy or a good-humoured man. But it indicates in a manner not to be mistaken capacity equal to the most arduous enterprises, and fortitude not to be shaken by reverses or dangers.

'Nature had largely endowed William with the qualities of a great ruler; and education had developed those qualities in no common degree. With strong natural sense, and rare force of will, he found himself, when first his mind began to open, a fatherless and motherless child, the chief of a great but depressed and disheartened party, and the heir to vast and indefinite pretensions, which excited the dread and aversion of the oligarchy, then supreme in the United Provinces.

The common people, fondly attached during three generations to his house, indicated whenever they saw him, in a manner not to be mistaken, that they regarded him as their rightful head. The able and experienced ministers of the republic, mortal enemies of his name, came every day to pay their feigned civilities to him, and to observe the progress of his mind. The first movements of his ambition were carefully watched; every unguarded word uttered by him was noted down; nor had he near him any adviser on whose judgment reliance could be placed. He was scarcely fifteen years old when all the domestics who were attached to his interest, or who enjoyed any share of his confidence, were removed from under his roof by the jealous government. He remonstrated with energy beyond his years, but in vain. Vigilant observers saw the tears more than once rise in the eyes of the young state prisoner. His health, naturally delicate, sank for a time under the emotions which his desolate situation had produced. Such situations bewilder and unnerve the weak, but call forth all the strength of the strong. Surrounded by snares in which an ordinary youth would have perished, William learned to tread at once warily and firmly. Long before he reached manhood he knew how to keep secrets, how to baffle curiosity by dry and guarded answers, how to conceal all passions under the same show of grave tranquillity. Meanwhile he made little proficiency in fashionable or literary accomplishments. The manners of the Dutch nobility of that age wanted the grace which was found in the highest perfection among the gentlemen of France, and which, in an inferior degree, embellished the Court of England; and his manners were altogether Dutch. countrymen thought him blunt. To foreigners he often seemed churlish. In his intercourse with the world in general he appeared ignorant or negligent of those arts which double the value of a favour and take away the sting of a refusal. He was little interested in letters or science. The discoveries of Newton and Leibnitz, the poems of Dryden and Boileau, were unknown to him. Dramatic performances tired him; and he was glad to turn away from the stage and to talk about public affairs while Orestes was raving, or while Tartuffe was pressing Elmira's hand. He had indeed some talent for sarcasm, and not seldom employed, quite unconsciously, a natural rhetoric, quaint indeed, but vigorous and original. He did not, however, in the least affect the character of a wit or of an orator. His attention had been confined to those studies which form strenuous and sagacious men of business. From a child he listened with interest when high questions of alliance, finance, and war were discussed. Of geometry he learned as much as was necessary for the construction of a ravelin or a hornwork. Of languages, by the help of a memory singularly powerful, he learned as much as was necessary to enable him to comprehend and answer without assistance everything that was said to him, and every letter which he received. The Dutch

was his own tongue. With the French he was not less familiar. He understood Latin, Italian, and Spanish. He spoke and wrote English and German,—inelegantly, it is true, and inexactly, but fluently and intelligibly. No qualification could be more important to a man whose life was to be passed in organising great alliances, and in commanding armies assembled from different countries.

'One class of philosophical questions had been forced on his attention by circumstances, and seems to have interested him more than might have been expected from his general character. Among the Protestants of the United Provinces, as among the Protestants of our island, there were two great religious parties which almost exactly coincided with two great political parties. The chiefs of the municipal oligarchy were Arminians, and were commonly regarded by the multitude as little better than Papists. The Princes of Orange had generally been the patrons of the Calvinistic divinity, and owed no small part of their popularity to their zeal for the doctrines of election and final perseverance: a zeal not always enlightened by knowledge or tempered by humanity. William had been carefully instructed from a child in the theological system to which his family was attached; and he regarded that system with even more than the partiality which men generally feel for a hereditary faith. He had ruminated on the great enigmas which had been discussed in the Synod of Dort, and had found in the austere and inflexible logic

of the Genevese school something which suited his intellect and his temper. That example of intolerance indeed which some of his predecessors had set he never imitated. For all persecution he felt a fixed aversion, which he avowed, not only where the avowal was obviously politic, but on occasions where it seemed that his interest would have been promoted by dissimulation or by silence. His theological opinions, however, were even more decided than those of his ancestors. tenet of predestination was the keystone of his religion. He often declared that, if he were to abandon that tenet, he must abandon with it all belief in a superintending Providence, and must become a mere Epicurean. Except in this single instance, all the sap of his vigorous mind was early drawn away from the speculative to the The faculties which are necessary for the practical. conduct of important business ripened in him at a time of life when they have scarcely begun to blossom in ordinary men. Since Octavius, the world had seen no such instance of precocious statesmanship. diplomatists were surprised to hear the weighty observations which at seventeen the Prince made on public affairs, and still more surprised to see a lad, in situations in which he might have been expected to betray strong passion, preserve a composure as imperturbable as their own. At eighteen he sat among the fathers of the Commonwealth, grave, discreet, and judicious as the oldest of them. At twenty-one, in a day of gloom and terror, he was placed at the head of the administration.

At twenty-three he was renowned throughout Europe as a soldier and a politician. He had put domestic factions under his feet; he was the soul of a mighty coalition; and he had contended with honour in the field against some of the greatest generals of the age.

'His personal tastes were those rather of a warrior than of a statesman; but he, like his great grandfather, the silent prince who founded the Batavian commonwealth, occupies a far higher place among statesmen than among warriors. The event of battles, indeed, is not an unfailing test of the abilities of a commander; and it would be peculiarly unjust to apply this test to William; for it was his fortune to be almost always opposed to captains who were consummate masters of their art and to troops far superior in discipline to his own. Yet there is reason to believe that he was by no means equal, as a general in the field, to some who ranked far below him in intellectual powers. To those whom he trusted he spoke on this subject with the magnanimous frankness of a man who had done great things, and who could well afford to acknowledge some deficiencies. He had never, he said, served an apprenticeship to the military profession. He had been placed, while still a boy, at the head of an army. Among his officers there had been none competent to instruct him. His own blunders and their consequences had been his only lessons. "I would give," he once exclaimed, "a good part of my estates to have served a few campaigns under the Prince of Condé before I had to command

against him." It is not improbable that the circumstance which prevented William from attaining any eminent dexterity in strategy may have been favourable to the general vigour of his intellect. If his battles were not those of a great tactician, they entitled him to be called a great man. No disaster could for one moment deprive him of his firmness or of the entire possession of all his faculties. His defeats were repaired with such marvellous celerity, that before his enemies had sung the Te Deum he was again ready for conflict; nor did his adverse fortune ever deprive him of the respect and confidence of his soldiers. That respect and confidence he owed in no small measure to his personal courage. Courage, in the degree which is necessary to carry a soldier without disgrace through a campaign, is possessed, or might under proper training be acquired, by the great majority of men. But courage like that of William is rare indeed. He was proved by every test,—by war, by wounds, by painful and depressing maladies, by raging seas, by the imminent and constant risk of assassination: a risk which has shaken very strong nerves, a risk which severely tried even the adamantine fortitude of Cromwell. Yet none could ever discover what that thing was which the Prince of Orange feared. His advisers could with difficulty induce him to take any precaution against the pistols and daggers of conspirators.1

¹ William was earnestly entreated by his friends, after the Peace of Ryswick, to speak seriously to the French ambassador about the schemes

'Old sailors were amazed at the composure which he preserved amidst roaring breakers on a perilous coast. In battle his bravery made him conspicuous even among tens of thousands of brave warriors, drew forth the generous applause of hostile armies, and was scarcely ever questioned even by the injustice of hostile factions. During his first campaigns he exposed himself like a man who sought for death; was always foremost in the charge and last in the retreat; fought sword in hand in the thickest press, and, with a musket-ball in his arm and the blood streaming over his cuirass, still stood his ground and waved his hat under the hottest fire. His friends adjured him to take more care of a life invaluable to his country; and his most illustrious antagonist, the great Condé, remarked after the bloody day of Seneff, that the Prince of Orange had in all things borne himself like an old general except in exposing himself like a young soldier. William denied that he was guilty of temerity. It was, he said, from a sense of duty, and on a cool calculation of what the public interest required, that he was always at the post of danger. The troops which he commanded had been little used to war, and shrank from a close encounter with the veteran soldiery of France. It was of assassination which the Jacobites of Saint-Germains were constantly contriving. The cold magnanimity with which these intimations of danger were received is singularly characteristic. To Bentinck, who had sent from Paris very alarming intelligence, William merely replied, at the end of a long letter of business-'Pour les assasins je ne luy en ay pas voulu parler, croiant que c'étoit au desous de moi.' May 12, 1698. I keep the original orthography, if it is to be so called.

necessary that their leader should show them how battles were to be won. And in truth more than one day which had seemed hopelessly lost was retrieved by the hardihood with which he rallied his broken battalions and cut down the cowards who set the example of flight. Sometimes, however, it seemed that he had a strange pleasure in venturing his person. It was remarked that his spirits were never so high and his manners never so gracious and easy as amidst the tumult and carnage of a battle. Even in his pastimes he liked the excitement of danger. Cards, chess, and billiards gave him no pleasure. The chase was his favourite recreation; and he loved it most when it was most hazardous. His leaps were sometimes such that his boldest companions did not like to follow him. He seems even to have thought the most hardy field sports of England effeminate, and to have pined in the great Park of Windsor for the game which he had been used to drive to bay in the forests of Guelders—wolves, and wild boars, and huge stags with sixteen antlers.

'The audacity of his spirit was the more remarkable because his physical organisation was unusually delicate. From a child he had been weak and sickly. In the prime of manhood his complaints had been aggravated by a severe attack of small-pox. He was asthmatic and consumptive. His slender frame was shaken by a constant hoarse cough. He could not sleep unless his head was propped by several pillows, and could scarcely draw his breath in any but the purest air. Cruel

headaches frequently tortured him. Exertion soon fatigued him. The physicians constantly kept up the hopes of his enemies by fixing some date beyond which, if there were anything certain in medical science, it was impossible that his broken constitution could hold out. Yet, through a life which was one long disease, the force of his mind never failed, on any great occasion, to bear up his suffering and languid body.

'He was born with violent passions and quick sensibilities; but the strength of his emotions was not suspected by the world. From the multitude his joy and his grief, his affection and his resentment, were hidden by a phlegmatic serenity, which made him pass for the most cold-blooded of mankind. Those who brought him good news could seldom detect any sign of pleasure. Those who saw him after a defeat looked in vain for any trace of vexation. He praised and reprimanded, rewarded and punished, with the stern tranquillity of a Mohawk chief; but those who knew him well and saw him near were aware that under all this ice a fierce fire was constantly burning. It was seldom that anger deprived him of power over himself. But when he was really enraged the first outbreak of his passion was terrible. It was indeed scarcely safe to approach him. On these rare occasions, however, as soon as he regained his self-command, he made such ample reparation to those whom he had wronged as tempted them to wish that he would go into a fury again. His affection was as impetuous as his wrath. Where he loved, he loved with the whole energy of his strong mind. When death separated him from what he loved, the few who witnessed his agonies trembled for his reason and his life. To a very small circle of intimate friends, on whose fidelity and secrecy he could absolutely depend, he was a different man from the reserved and stoical William whom the multitude supposed to be destitute of human feelings. He was kind, cordial, open, even convivial and jocose; would sit at table many hours, and would bear his full share in festive conversation. Highest in his favour stood a gentleman of his household named Bentinck, sprung from a noble Batavian race, and destined to be the founder of one of the great patrician houses of England.

'His kindness was not misplaced. Bentinck was early pronounced by Temple to be the best and truest servant that ever prince had the good fortune to possess, and continued through life to merit that honourable character. The friends were indeed made for each other.

'William was not less fortunate in marriage than in friendship. Yet his marriage had not at first promised much domestic happiness. His choice had been determined chiefly by political considerations: nor did it seem likely that any strong affection would grow up between a handsome girl of sixteen, well disposed indeed, and naturally intelligent, but ignorant and simple, and a bridegroom who, though he had not

completed his twenty-eighth year, was in constitution older than her father, whose manner was chilling, and whose head was constantly occupied by public business or by field sports. For a time William was a negligent husband. . . . Mary well knew that he was not strictly faithful to her. Spies and talebearers, encouraged by her father, did their best to inflame her resentment. A man of a very different character, the excellent Ken, who was her chaplain at The Hague during some months, was so much incensed by her wrongs that he, with more zeal than discretion, threatened to reprimand her husband severely. She, however, bore her injuries with a meekness and patience which deserved, and gradually obtained, William's esteem and gratitude. Yet there still remained one cause of estrangement. would probably come when the Princess, who had been educated only to work embroidery, to play on the spinet, and to read the Bible and The Whole Duty of Man, would be the chief of a great monarchy, and would hold the balance of Europe; while her lord, ambitious, versed in affairs, and bent on great enterprises, would find in the British government no place marked out for him, and would hold power only from her bounty and during her pleasure. It is not strange that a man so fond of authority as William, and so conscious of a genius for command, should have strongly felt that jealousy which, during a few hours of royalty, put dissension between Guildford Dudley and the Lady Jane, and which produced a rupture still more tragical between Darnley and the Queen of Scots. The Princess of Orange had not the faintest suspicion of her husband's feelings. Her preceptor, Bishop Compton, had instructed her carefully in religion, and had especially guarded her mind against the arts of Roman Catholic divines, but had left her profoundly ignorant of the English constitution and of her own position. She knew that her marriage vow bound her to obey her husband, and it had never occurred to her that the relation in which they stood to each other might one day be inverted. She had been nine years married before she discovered the cause of William's discontent: nor would she ever have learned it from himself. In general his temper inclined him rather to brood over his griefs than to give utterance to them; and in this particular case his lips were sealed by a very natural delicacy. At length a complete explanation and reconciliation were brought about by the agency of Gilbert Burnet:

'Burnet had during some years enjoyed an European reputation. . . . He had been admitted to familiar conversation both with Charles and James, had lived on terms of close intimacy with several distinguished statesmen, . . . and had been the spiritual guide of some persons of the highest note. . . . Lord Stafford, the victim of Oates, had, though a Roman Catholic, been edified in his last hours by Burnet's exhortations touching those points on which all Christians agree. A few

years later a more illustrious sufferer, Lord Russell, had been accompanied by Burnet from the Tower to the scaffold in Lincoln's Inn Fields. The Court had neglected no means of gaining so active and able a divine. Neither royal blandishments nor promises of valuable preferment had been spared. But Burnet, though infected in early youth by those servile doctrines which were commonly held by the clergy of that age, had become, on conviction, a Whig; and he firmly adhered through all vicissitudes to his principles. . . . A time at length arrived when innocence was not a sufficient protection. Burnet, though not guilty of any legal offence, was pursued by the vengeance of the Court. He retired to the Continent, . . . reached The Hague in the summer of 1686, and was received there with kindness and respect. He had many free conversations with the Princess on politics and religion, and soon became her spiritual director and confidential adviser. William proved a much more gracious host than could have been expected. . . . He felt the importance of having always near him some person well informed as to the civil and ecclesiastical polity of our island: and Burnet was eminently qualified to be of use as a living dictionary of British affairs. For his knowledge, though not always accurate, was of immense extent; and there were in England and Scotland few eminent men of any political and religious party with whom he had not conversed. He was therefore admitted to as large a share of favour and confidence as was granted to any

but those who composed the very small inmost knot of the prince's private friends.

'All the peculiarities of his character fitted him to be the peacemaker between William and Mary. Where persons who ought to esteem and love each other are kept asunder, as often happens, by some cause which three words of frank explanation would remove, they are fortunate if they possess an indiscreet friend who blurts out the whole truth. Burnet plainly told the princess what the feeling was which preyed upon her husband's mind. She learned for the first time, with no small astonishment, that, when she became queen of England, William would not share her throne. She warmly declared that there was no proof of conjugal submission and affection which she was not ready to give. Burnet, with many apologies, and with solemn protestations that no human being had put words into his mouth, informed her that the remedy was in her own hands. She might easily, when the crown devolved on her, induce her parliament not only to give the regal title to her husband, but even to transfer to him by a legislative act the administration of the government. "But," he added, "your royal highness ought to consider well before you announce any such resolution. For it is a resolution which, having once been announced, cannot safely or easily be retracted." "I want no time for consideration," answered Mary. "It is enough that I have an opportunity of showing my regard for the

prince. Tell him what I say; and bring him to me that he may hear it from my own lips." Burnet went in quest of William; but William was many miles off after a stag. It was not till next day that the decisive interview took place. "I did not know till yesterday," said Mary, "that there was such a difference between the laws of England and the laws of God. But I now promise you that you shall always bear rule; and, in return, I ask only this, that, as I shall observe the precept which enjoins wives to obey their husbands, you will observe that which enjoins husbands to love their wives." Her generous affection completely gained the heart of William. From that time till the sad day when he was carried away in fits from her dying bed, there was entire friendship and confidence between them. Many of her letters to him are extant; and they contain abundant evidence that this man, unamiable as he was in the eyes of the multitude, had succeeded in inspiring a beautiful and virtuous woman, born his superior, with a passion fond even to idolatry.'

In the early part of the year 1702, 'reports about the state of the King's health were constantly becoming more and more alarming. His medical advisers, both English and Dutch, were at the end of their resources. He had consulted by letter all the most eminent physicians of Europe; and, as he was apprehensive

^{&#}x27;His end was worthy of his life.'

that they might return flattering answers if they knew who he was, he had written under feigned names. Fagon he had described himself as a parish priest. Fagon replied, somewhat bluntly, that such symptoms could have only one meaning, and that the only advice which he had to give to the sick man was to prepare himself for death. Having obtained this plain answer, William consulted Fagon again without disguise, and obtained some prescriptions which were thought to have a little retarded the approach of the inevitable hour. But the great King's days were numbered. Headaches and shivering fits returned on him almost daily. He still rode, and even hunted; but he had no longer that firm seat or that perfect command of the bridle for which he had once been renowned. Still all his care was for the future. The filial respect and tenderness of Albemarle had been almost a necessary of life to him. But it was of importance that Heinsius should be fully informed both as to the whole plan of the next campaign and as to the state of the preparations. Albemarle was in full possession of the King's views on these subjects. He was therefore sent to The Hague. Heinsius was at that time suffering from indisposition, which was indeed a trifle when compared with the maladies under which William was sinking. But in the nature of William there was none of that selfishness which is the too common vice of invalids. On the twentieth of February he sent to Heinsius a letter in which he did not even allude to his own

sufferings and infirmities. "I am," he said, "infinitely concerned to learn that your health is not yet quite re-established. May God be pleased to grant you a speedy recovery. I am unalterably your good friend, William." Those were the last lines of that long correspondence.

'On the twentieth of February William was ambling on a favourite horse, named Sorrel, through the park of Hampton Court. He urged his horse to strike into a gallop just at the spot where a mole had been at work. Sorrel stumbled on the mole-hill and went down on his The King fell off, and broke his collar-bone. The bone was set; and he returned to Kensington in his coach. The jolting of the rough roads of that time made it necessary to reduce the fracture again. To a young and vigorous man such an accident would have been a trifle. But the frame of William was not in a condition to bear even the slightest shock. He felt that his time was short, and grieved, with a grief such as only noble spirits feel, to think that he must leave his work but half finished. It was possible that he might still live until one of his plans should be carried into execution. He had long known that the relation in which England and Scotland stood to each other was at best precarious, and often unfriendly, and that it might be doubted whether, in an estimate of the British power, the resources of the smaller country ought not to be deducted from those of the larger. Recent events had proved that, without doubt, the two

kingdoms could not possibly continue for another year to be on the terms on which they had been during the preceding century, and that there must be between them either absolute union or deadly enmity. Their enmity would bring frightful calamities, not on themselves alone, but on all the civilised world. Their union would be the best security for the prosperity of both, for the internal tranquillity of the island, for the just balance of power among European states, and for the immunities of all Protestant countries. On the twenty-eighth of February the Commons listened with uncovered heads to the last message that bore William's sign manual. An unhappy accident, he told them, had forced him to make to them in writing a communication which he would gladly have made from the throne. He had, in the first year of his reign, expressed his desire to see an union accomplished between England and Scotland. He was convinced that nothing could more conduce to the safety and happiness of both. He should think it his peculiar felicity if, before the close of his reign, some happy expedient could be devised for making the two kingdoms one; and he, in the most earnest manner, recommended the question to the consideration of the Houses. It was resolved that the message should be taken into consideration on Saturday, the seventh of March.

'But on the first of March humours of menacing appearance showed themselves in the King's knee. On the fourth of March he was attacked by fever; on

the fifth his strength failed greatly; and on the sixth he was scarcely kept alive by cordials. The Abjuration Bill and a money bill were awaiting his assent. That assent he felt that he should not be able to give in person. He therefore ordered a commission to be prepared for his signature. His hand was now too weak to form the letters of his name, and it was suggested that a stamp should be prepared. On the seventh of March the stamp was ready. The Lord Keeper and the clerks of the parliament came, according to usage, to witness the signing of the commission. But they were detained some hours in the antechamber while he was in one of the paroxysms of his malady. Meanwhile the Houses were sitting. It was Saturday, the seventh, the day on which the Commons had resolved to take into consideration the question of the union with Scotland. But that subject was not mentioned. It was known that the King had but a few hours to live; and the members asked each other anxiously whether it was likely that the Abjuration and money bills would be passed before he died. After sitting long in the expectation of a message, the Commons adjourned till six in the afternoon. By that time William had recovered himself sufficiently to put the stamp on the parchment which authorised his commissioners to act for him. In the evening, when the Houses had assembled, Black Rod knocked. The Commons were summoned to the bar of the Lords; the commission was read, the Abjuration Bill and the

Malt Bill became laws, and both Houses adjourned till nine o'clock in the morning of the following day. The following day was Sunday. But there was little chance that William would live through the night. It was of the highest importance that, within the shortest possible time after his decease, the successor designated by the Bill of Rights and the Act of Succession should receive the homage of the Estates of the Realm, and be publicly proclaimed in the Council; and the most rigid Pharisee in the Society for the Reformation of Manners could hardly deny that it was lawful to save the state, even on the Sabbath.

'The King meanwhile was sinking fast. Albemarle had arrived at Kensington from The Hague, exhausted by rapid travelling. His master kindly bade him go to rest for some hours, and then summoned him to That report was in all respects make his report. The States-General were in the best satisfactory. temper; the troops, the provisions, and the magazines were in the best order. Everything was in readiness for an early campaign. William received the intelligence with the calmness of a man whose work was done. He was under no illusion as to his danger. am fast drawing," he said, "to my end." . . . His intellect was not for a moment clouded. His fortitude was the more admirable because he was not willing to die. He had very lately said to one of those whom he most loved: "You know that I never feared death; there have been times when I should have wished it; but,

now that this great new prospect is opening before me, I do wish to stay here a little longer." Yet no weakness, no querulousness, disgraced the noble close of that noble career. To the physicians the King returned his thanks graciously and gently. "I know that you have done all that skill and learning could do for me; but the case is beyond your art, and I submit." From the words which escaped him he seemed to be frequently engaged in mental prayer. Burnet and Tenison remained many hours in the sick-room. He professed to them his firm belief in the truth of the Christian religion, and received the sacrament from their hands with great seriousness. The antechambers were crowded all night with lords and privy councillors. He ordered several of them to be called in, and exerted himself to take leave of them with a few kind and cheerful words. Among the English who were admitted to his bedside were Devonshire and Ormond. there were in the crowd those who felt as no Englishmen could feel, friends of his youth who had been true to him, and to whom he had been true, through all vicissitudes of fortune; who had served him with unalterable fidelity when his Secretaries of State, his Treasury, and his Admiralty had betrayed him; who had never on any field of battle, or in an atmosphere tainted with loathsome and deadly disease, shrunk from placing their own lives in jeopardy to save his, and whose truth he had at the cost of his own popularity rewarded with bounteous munificence. He strained

his feeble voice to thank Auverquerque for the affectionate and loyal services of thirty years. To Albemarle he gave the keys of his closet, and of his private drawers. "You know," he said, "what to do with them." By this time he could scarcely respire. "Can this," he said to the physicians, "last long?" He was told that the end was approaching. He swallowed a cordial, and asked for Bentinck. Those were his last articulate words. Bentinck instantly came to the bedside, bent down, and placed his ear close to the King's mouth. The lips of the dying man moved; but nothing could be heard. The King took the hand of his earliest friend, and pressed it tenderly to his heart. In that moment, no doubt, all that had cast a slight passing cloud over their long and pure friendship was forgotten. It was now between seven and eight in the morning. He closed his eyes, and gasped for breath. The bishops knelt down and read the commendatory prayer. When it ended-William was no more.

'When his remains were laid out, it was found that he wore next to his skin a small piece of black silk riband. The lords in waiting ordered it to be taken off. It contained a gold ring and a lock of the hair of Mary.' (See *The History of England from the Accession of James the Second*, by Lord Macaulay, vol. ii. p. 162, and vol. v. p. 305.)

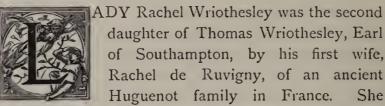
No. 182.

RACHEL WRIOTHESLEY, LADY RUSSELL.

BORN 1636, DIED 1723.

By SIR GODFREY KNELLER.

In advanced age, wearing deep mourning. A small, full-length figure, facing the spectator, seated, and leaning her cheek on her right hand; the arm rests on a table covered with black cloth and a deep white fringe. She wears a black hood lined with white, over a plain white head-dress, which is continued below round the face and meets close under the chin. A small black and white spaniel seated on her left knee. A black curtain suspended behind against a column, and dark trees with a lurid sky to the right. A small closed volume, apparently a prayer-book, lies on the table near her elbow. Hands very small and delicate. (A similar widow's attire is worn by Elizabeth Howland, Duchess of Bedford, in the family picture by Jervas, No. 199.) Canvas, 29½ in. by 24 in.



was born in 1636; her mother died while she was still in early childhood. Her father, Lord Southampton, was a man of large and liberal views, both in politics and religion. In the earlier days of the struggle between Charles the First and the Parliamentary party, he held aloof from the Court; but when it became



RACHEL WRIOTHESLEY,

Lady Russell.

BORN 1636. DIED 1723.

By Sir Godfrey Kneller.



evident that popular feeling was against all monarchical government, he espoused the cause of the King, although constant in his endeavours to act as a mediator between the two conflicting parties. After the death of Charles, he rejected the overtures of Cromwell, and remained in retirement till the Restoration in 1660. Rachel thus grew up in an atmosphere of tolerance rare in those days, and she retained through life the breadth of view (combined with decision of purpose) which formed part of her early training. At the age of seventeen she was married to Lord Vaughan, eldest son of the Earl of Carbery; and although but little is known of the details of her early life, a few traces serve to show that the goodness of her disposition and the uprightness of her conduct were perceived and appreciated in her new home. In 1665 a daughter was born to her, but the child only survived its birth by a few days. The breaking out of the Great Plague compelled them to leave London for the Golden Grove, the seat of Lord Carbery in Wales, the name of which is closely associated with that of the great divine, Jeremy Taylor, of whom Lord Carbery was the generous friend and patron. It is not very probable, although it is possible, that Lady Vaughan came in contact with him, as he was arrested and imprisoned for writing an incautious preface to his manual of devotions, entitled the Golden Grove, in the very year of her marriage with Lord Vaughan.

In 1667 her husband died, and in the same year the young widow inherited from her father the estates at

Stratton, in Hampshire, where she was destined to know so much happiness and, by contrast, such acute sorrow.

After passing two years in retirement she married William Russell, the second son of the Earl of Bedford, but retained the name of Lady Vaughan until by the death of his elder brother he became Lord Russell. The letters she addressed to him during the fourteen years of their married life form a small portion only of her published correspondence, for their periods of separation were short and infrequent. The letters record the various incidents of daily domestic life, the health and mental development of their children, and are, in short, as she herself describes them, a 'kind of talk' with him who is so often and endearingly spoken of by her as her 'best life.'

These happy years were not, however, devoted to mere indulgence in trifling, though innocent, pursuits. Her character, a singularly noble one, expanded in the sunshine, and her intellectual capacity became enlarged and strengthened by the intimate companionship of so noble a mind as that of William Russell. We see her ever watchful, alert, intelligent, tender, and strong. In a letter written in 1672 (eleven years before the catastrophe which shattered her happiness) she speaks of having 'a thankful heart for the years I have been so perfectly contented in,' and prays 'that we may both live so as whichever goes first the other may not sorrow as for one of whom they have no hope.' 'Let us daily pray,' she adds, 'that it may be so—and then admit of no fears.' On such firm foundations their mutual life was built.

In 1673 Lord Russell began to take a prominent part in public affairs, and was soon known as the most determined and formidable opponent of the Popish party who favoured the Duke of York. The infamous treaty by which Charles the Second had sold his own honour and that of his country to the French King had been concluded in 1670. Three years had elapsed, and a Parliament had finally been called, which soon showed its distrust of the King's apparently conciliatory Declaration of Indulgence by rejecting it and extorting a measure for the exclusion of Catholics from office. In 1674 Russell led the attack on the Court, demanding inquiry into the conduct of Ministers. The Commons rose to his level, and for a time the iniquitous proceedings of the King were checked. But this improvement did not last long. The King renewed his secret treaty with France, haggled with Parliament for sufficient supplies to enable him to declare war against her, and at the same time pressed Louis for further inducement to persuade him to maintain their dishonourable understanding. At this period (1677) Lord Russell moved for a Committee of the whole House to consider the state of the kingdom, a proceeding which was regarded by his wife (no unintelligent or uninterested spectator) as rash and undesirable. A letter from her, addressed to him at the House of Commons, remonstrates in strong terms. He kept the note, and endorsed it with his own hand, but it is not ascertainable if it influenced his proceedings on this particular occasion. The wording

of the motion (though it is by no means cautious) may have been modified at her suggestion. It alludes to the apprehensions caused by a 'standing army,' and these were not removed by the application for increased supplies made in the following year. It now became the interest of the French King no less than that of the English Parliament to demand its dismissal, and with this object M. de Ruvigny (the maternal uncle of Lady Russell) was despatched to England. He opened the matter of the secret treaty to Lord Russell, who was thus probably better initiated than his colleagues into the perfidy of Charles and his confidants. The interests of the Parliamentary party and of the French ultimately proved to coincide, though some insinuations of pecuniary advantage hinted at by Ruvigny were rejected with scorn by Russell and the leaders of the Opposition. After many struggles the King found it prudent to adopt conciliatory measures, and Russell and others were added to the Privy Council. The Bill of Exclusion was, however, before Parliament, and Charles summarily prorogued the House before it could become law. Russell and his friends, Lords Cavendish, Shaftesbury, and Essex, could no longer retain their seats, and the King accepted their retirement with alacrity.

In the next Parliament the debates were renewed with increased fierceness on either side. The Whigs fought for the bill. Charles appeared to meet their views by proposing a Regency, but finally managed to dissolve Parliament without any definite result. though the Opposition appeared to have identical objects, the leaders themselves were of very varying characters, and held different views of the means by which their ends might be attained. Shaftesbury had a hasty, impetuous temper, and a love of intrigue for its own sake: Russell and Cavendish entertained no spirit of private resentment; they foresaw the coming evils, and strove to avert them from the country at any cost to themselves. There is little doubt that Russell was prepared for the strongest measures, and that the blow that fell upon him marked out with discrimination the most dangerous, because the most honoured, of the adversaries of the Court. At first every indirect effort was used to induce him to fly. But he refused thus to incriminate himself. The discovery of the Rye-House Plot gave colour to his apprehension on a charge of high treason, and it was not difficult to construct an accusation which was only intended to precede his conviction.

The trial took place on the 13th July 1683. The mysterious death of his friend Lord Essex in the Tower materially influenced the jury against the prisoner. At this moment of cruel suspense, when little could be hoped from justice and nothing from mercy, Lady Russell displayed her noble powers of self-command. The assistance of a legal adviser having been denied him, he was grudgingly informed that a servant might take notes for him. 'My wife,' he replied, 'is here to do it';

and Lady Russell rose from her place by her husband's side, and seated herself at a desk for the purpose. Her calm, and his reliance on her, seem to have produced a profound impression, even in the minds of the prosecutors. The Chief-Justice replied in a milder tone, 'If my lady will give herself that trouble,' and the trial proceeded. It could have but one issue. From the moment of his condemnation Lady Russell exerted every means in her power to obtain a mitigation of the sentence. She sought an interview with the King, but Charles was indifferent to her entreaties. The known loyalty of her husband to the person of his sovereign, the services rendered by her own father, were all appealed to in vain.

The following letter was addressed by Lord Russell to the King (Charles II.):—

' May it please Your Majesty,-

'Since this is not to be delivered till after my death, I hope Your Majesty will forgive the presumption of an attainted man's writing to you. My chief business is, humbly to ask your pardon for anything that I have either said, or done, that might look like want of respect to Your Majesty, or duty to your government. In which, though I do to the last moment acquit myself of all designs against your person, or of altering of the Government, and protest I know of no design, now on foot, against either; yet I do not deny but I have heard many things, and said some things, contrary to my duty; for which, as I have asked God's pardon, so I humbly beg Your Majesty's. And I take the liberty to add, that though I have met with hard measure, yet I forgive all concerned in it, from the

highest to the lowest; and I pray God to bless both your person and Government, and that the public peace, and the true Protestant religion, may be preserved under you. And I crave leave to end my days with this sincere protestation, that my heart was ever devoted to that which I thought was your true interest; in which, if I was mistaken, I hope your displeasure against me will end with my life, and that no part of it shall fall on my wife and children; which is the last petition will ever be offered you from,

May it please Your Majesty,

Your Majesty's most faithful,

Most dutiful, and most obedient subject,

NEWGATE, July 19, 1683.'

W. RUSSELL.

Lord John Russell, in his Life of William, Lord Russell, 8vo, 1820, p. 94, says:—

'A copy of this letter in the Woburn papers is thus endorsed:—"A copy of my Lord's letter to the King, to be delivered after his death—and was so, by his uncle, Colonel Russell." It appears by the following note of Dr. Burnet, that a copy was sent to the King before Lord Russell's death, with the hope of inclining him to mercy. Yet so strangely are things misrepresented, that one writer (Dalrymple) blames Burnet for having a copy of Lord Russell's letter sent to the King after his death, instead of the original; and another (see article "Russell" in the *Biographia Britannica*) is still more severe on Lord Russell for going out of the world with an insult to his sovereign.

Dr. Burnet to Lady Russell, 1683.

'Endorsed by Lady Russell:—"Dr. Burnet to me, upon a note I sent to him, for my Lord's leave to show his letter to the King."

"Madam,—My Lord is in so wonderful a temper, that I dare not attempt diverting him from those thoughts with which he is so full. But I will presume to offer my advice, that you shall send your copy of his letter to the King. You may say you dare not send the original, because it were the transgressing his orders; but by the copy, that is more in your power, the King will see what it is; and if it has no effect, upon sending back your copy, you will send the original. I think you may do this; and it is the last thing.

I am, your faithfullest servant,

G. BURNET."'

When all her efforts were exhausted, she nerved herself to the parting. Never for one moment did she urge him to retract his utterances or abjure his opinions. Her one thought was to spare him pain, to support and strengthen him to the last. Burnet has preserved the noble eulogy 1 which her husband bestowed on her when the last farewell was said, a passage which was found transcribed in her own hand among the Devonshire MSS., and which must have afforded her no little comfort in after years.

We have no record of the manner in which she passed the terrible day. Her children were very young, the sister on whom she had leant in her early sorrows was no more. She was alone: in every sense she was a solitary sufferer. We may well suppose that in the cataclysm of the French Revolution, when everything that had been counted stable was breaking down on every side, a kind of panic may have served to dull

¹ Given in full on page 58.

the anguish with which families were torn asunder. Every one and everything was doomed. But Rachel, Lady Russell, was permitted to retain her title, her dignity, her possessions; no other victim (with the exception of Algernon Sidney) was selected for the scaffold on which her husband had perished.

The silence of the long summer days that followed was broken by the necessity for vindicating the genuineness of the document which Russell had delivered to the Sheriff at the time of his execution, and she addressed a letter to the King in these terms:—

LADY RUSSELL TO THE KING (CHARLES II.) 1683.

'May it please Your Majesty,-

'I find my husband's enemies are not appeased with his blood, but still continue to misrepresent him to Your Majesty. It is a great addition to my sorrows to hear Your Majesty is prevailed upon to believe that the paper he delivered to the Sheriff at his death was not his own. I can truly say, and am ready in the solemnest manner to attest that [during his imprisonment] I often heard him discourse the chiefest matters contained in that paper, in the same expressions he therein uses, as some of those few relations that were admitted to him can likewise aver. And sure it is an argument of no great force that there is a phrase or two in it another uses, when nothing is more common than to take up such words we like, or are accustomed to in our conversation. I beg leave further to avow to Your Majesty, that all that is set down in the paper read to Your Majesty on Sunday night,

¹ The words included in the brackets are crossed out.

to be spoken in my presence, is exactly true; 1 as I doubt not but the rest of the paper is, which was written at my request; and the author of it, in all his conversation with my husband that I was privy to, showed himself a loyal subject to Your Majesty, a faithful friend to him, and a most tender and conscientious minister to his soul. I do therefore humbly beg Your Majesty would be so charitable to believe, that he who in all his life was observed to act with the greatest clearness and sincerity, would not at the point of death do so disingenuous and false a thing as to deliver for his own what was not properly and expressly so. And if, after the loss in such a manner of the best husband in the world, I were capable of any consolation, Your Majesty only could afford it by having better thoughts of him, which, when I was so importunate to speak with Your Majesty, I thought I had some reason to believe I should have inclined you to, not from the credit of my word, but upon the evidence of what I had to say. I hope I have written nothing in this that will displease Your Majesty. If I have, I humbly beg of you to consider it as coming from a woman amazed with grief; and that you will pardon the daughter of a person who served Your Majesty's Father in his greatest extremities (and Your Majesty in your greatest posts), and one that is not conscious of having ever done anything to offend you (before). I shall ever pray for Your Majesty's long life and happy reign,

Who am, with all humility,

May it please Your Majesty, etc.

R. RUSSELL.'

¹ It contained an account of all that passed between Dr. Burnet and Lord Russell, concerning his last speech and paper. It is called the 'Journal' in the *History of His Own Time*, vol. i. p. 562.

In September she removed to Woburn Abbey, and from this time her correspondence began with Bishop Burnet, Dr. Fitzwilliam (her father's friend and chaplain), and others who sought to offer her advice and consolation. In the midst of her grief she never lost her sense of duty either to her children, her family, or dependants. She early undertook the education of her children herself, her little son being then three years old, and her daughters respectively seven and nine. It cost her a great effort to go back to Stratton, the house endeared to her by a thousand tender recollections, but she did not shrink from doing so, although for a time her departure was delayed by the illness and death of the Countess of Bedford, and by the dangerous illness of her own little son. Her first visit to Chenics, where her husband was buried, took place shortly after the funeral of her mother-in-law. She writes as follows: 'I knew I should not see him any more wherever I went, and had made a covenant with myself not to break out into unreasonable fruitless passion, but quicken my contemplation, whither the nobler part was fled, to a country afar off, where no earthly power bears any sway, nor can put an end to a happy society.'

These 'covenants' were faithfully kept, though often severely tested. The death of Charles, the accession of James, the insurrection and execution of Monmouth, were events that stirred her deeply. She specially records her conviction that Lord Russell would not have associated himself with the Duke of Monmouth's 'wild

attempt,' and regards it as a new project, not linked to, or depending upon, any former design. The failure of this expedition rather accelerated than retarded resistance on legitimate lines. Some months before the memorable trial of the Seven Bishops, and their noble defence, there occurred an event of great significance to the Protestant party, viz. the mission of M. Dyckvelt, who was instructed by the Dutch to confer with the Whig Lords. He was the bearer of special messages to Lord Bedford and Lady Russell from the Prince and Princess of Orange. As a result of his mission a strong association was formed, one of the leading members of which was Edward (afterwards Admiral) Russell, a grandson of the fourth Earl of Bedford. He it was who passed two and fro to Holland with negotiations; and when the Dutch fleet sailed for England he was, with Dr. Burnet, on board the Prince's ship. The two months that elapsed between the departure of the Prince and the assured success of the enterprise were, as may be imagined, fraught with the keenest suspense to the family at Woburn Abbey; but little is recorded of their sentiments, for, as Lady Russell wisely observes, 'one is in prudence confined not to speak of matters one is strangely bent to be talking of.'

At the accession of William and Mary, every mark of honour and esteem was offered by them to the family who had suffered so much in the cause of freedom. The Earl, now an old man, was raised to the Dukedom, with the title of Marquess of Tavistock, which was assumed by his grandson. A similar honour was conferred on Lord Devonshire, the early and faithful friend of Lord Russell, whose son, Lord Cavendish, was married in the same year to Rachel, the eldest daughter of Lady Russell. This marriage gave her the liveliest satisfaction. She spoke of it as 'a glimmering of light in my dark day,' and the youthful spirits of Lady Cavendish (whose husband was, as was usual in those days, still pursuing his education) were her solace during a long sojourn at Stratton.

It is evident from other sources than her own correspondence, which contains no allusion to the great personal respect in which she was held, that her opinion was sought on the most weighty questions, and that her good offices at the Court were solicited by those who had formerly been among the most hostile opponents of Lord Russell. In this measure of prosperity she retained the quiet dignity which characterised her in her misfortunes. In 1692 fears were entertained for her eyesight, and her correspondence was much curtailed. She was unable to be present at the wedding festivities of her youngest daughter Katherine, who became the bride of Lord Roos, son of the Earl (afterwards Duke) of Rutland. The operation for cataract was, however, successfully performed, and she was able to resume writing to her beloved children, and to the many friends who sought her advice or sympathy.

Her daughters being now happily settled in life, she entered into the lengthy negotiations which preceded a marriage in those days for the alliance of her son, then only thirteen years old, to the only daughter and heiress of John Howland of Streatham, whose wife was a daughter of Sir Josiah Child. The ceremony took place in 1695, and immediately afterwards the young bride and bridegroom resumed their studies, which had been interrupted for the occasion. Lord Tavistock was preparing for Oxford when his mother received a communication from the Secretary of State and the Lord Keeper (the Duke of Shrewsbury and Lord Somers), offering him, in the most flattering terms, a seat in Parliament for the county of Middlesex. This proposal Lady Russell wisely declined, and Admiral Russell was elected in his place. The young Lord went first to Oxford and then on his travels in Italy, where he unhappily developed habits of extravagance. He soon got into difficulties, and appealed to his mother, who extricated him pecuniarily; but further losses at play forced her, much against her will, to apply to his grandfather to assist her to raise the necessary sum. The considerate tact with which she approaches the subject, and the candour of her allusion to her son's fault, were rewarded by indulgence on the part of the kind old man, whose days where fast drawing to a close. He expired in 1700, in his eighty-seventh year.

After his grandfather's death the young Duke

settled with his wife at Woburn Abbey, and the happiness of their domestic life proved a source of great satisfaction to his mother.

This period of freedom from care was not, however, destined to last long. The Duke was seized with a virulent attack of small-pox, and expired in 1711. In the same year another heavy grief overtook Lady Russell. The young Duchess of Rutland, already the mother of nine children, died in her confinement. This daughter seems to have maintained peculiarly tender and intimate relations with her mother, to whom her loss was an acute sorrow. She was now well advanced in years, but retained all her mental capacities, and singular depth of feeling. At the close of her life she entered into a searching review of her inner motives and dispositions, in which there are frequent and touching allusions to her 'piercing sorrow,' and to the poor preparation of heart which she conceived herself to have made in youth for the discipline that was to follow in later years. Few details concerning her illness and death have been preserved. She expired at Southampton House on September 29, 1723, having attained the advanced age of eighty-six years.

No. 180.

WILLIAM, LORD RUSSELL, SECOND SON OF WILLIAM, FIFTH EARL AND FIRST DUKE OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1639, BEHEADED IN LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, JULY 21ST 1683.

By RILEY.

Bust portrait, life size, within an oval. Face seen in three-quarters to the left, looking at spectator, long curling hair, long lace cravat, and brown drapery over shoulder. Light admitted from the right-hand side. Painted on twilled canvas with great care and refinement, mellow in tone, and a fine specimen of Riley's peculiar abilities. Engraved in line by James Fittler, in 1819, as a Frontispiece to Lord John Russell's 'Life of William, Lord Russell,' 8vo, 2 vols. 1820. Canvas, 29 in. by 34 in.



SHORT notice of William, Lord Russell, appears on page 49 of this Catalogue. The principal events in his life have also been sketched in the notice of the life of Rachel, Lady Russell, p. 182.

The following extract from the volume entitled Life of William, Lord Russell, published in 1819 by Lord John Russell, may serve to give an outline of his character. After describing the noble manner in which he met his death, Lord John continues:—

'Thus died William, Lord Russell, on the 21st of July 1683, in the forty-fourth year of his age. Few men have deserved better of their country. Though not remarkable for very brilliant talents, he was a man of solid judgment; and was never led astray by any curious sophistry to confound the perceptions of right and wrong, to mistake slavery for duty, or to yield to power the homage which is due to virtue. He was a warm friend, not to liberty merely, but to English liberty; a decided enemy not only to regal encroachment, but to turbulent innovation. He was a good son, a good husband, a good father, and, like some others whom our own days have seen, united mildness of domestic affection with severity of public principle. His integrity was so conspicuous as to gain him that ascendant over the minds of men which is generally reserved for genius. And, although Englishmen have not much reason to be proud of the reign of Charles the Second, they cannot fail to recognise the sound morality of their countrymen, in the respect and confidence which accompanied an honest man contending against the general corruption, even when surrounded and opposed by statesmen of conspicuous ability. It is gratifying to find that, even in the scale of popularity, eloquence and wit are outweighed by sense and integrity.'

A writer in the *Spectator* for October 26, 1889, says, with reference to the estimation in which a statesman of our own times is held by his countrymen: 'At

bottom what Englishmen care for, and what influences them, is *character*.' A correspondent comments in the ensuing number thus:—

'The following sentences from Burnet's portrait of Lord Russell (History of My Own Times) afford a striking illustration of your theory: "He (Lord Russell) was a slow man, and of little discourse. . . . He had given such proofs of an undaunted courage and of an unshaken firmness, that I never knew any man have so entire a credit in the nation as he had."

A stick belonging to Lord Russell is placed above this portrait. The inscription on the brass plate below it runs as follows:—

'This was the cane of William, Lord Russell, who gave it to his brother James on the day of his execution, July 21, 1683. On the death of Lord James it became the property of his widow, who afterwards married Mr. Henry Houghton of Houghton Tower, in Lancashire. It was sold with the goods of Mr. Henry Houghton, and bought by Mr. Earl of Wiltshire, who gave it to the Right Honourable Henry Fox, who gave it to John, Duke of Bedford, November 12, 1760.

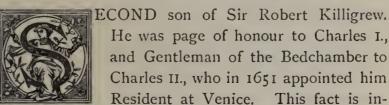
No. 159.

THOMAS KILLIGREW.

BORN 1611, DIED 1682.

By WILLIAM SHEPPARD, 1650.

A half-length figure, life size, seated, towards the right, at a table on which he rests his left arm; the right hand is turning over the page of a book lying before him. He wears a black cap, white satin dress with bluish drapery and long glossy hair. Seven of his now forgotten plays lie in a pile upon the table; a red curtain hangs behind his head, to the right of which, as if hanging on the wall of his apartment, is an oval portrait of King Charles I. His dog, wearing a collar inscribed with his name, and bearing the double-headed spread eagle which are the family arms, peeps out from under the table, and looks up to him. The picture is signed in brown capitals on a central banel of the gilt arm of the chair. Canvas, 47 in. by 38½ in.



scribed in the open page of the book which is lying before him in this portrait; and a similar inscription is found in the picture of Killigrew which is in the possession of the Earl of Kimberley.

After the Restoration he took office at Court, where he entertained the King by his wit and humour. Perceiving that Charles was wholly engrossed with the pleasures and equally indifferent to the graver cares of existence, he contrived the following manner of expressing his disapproval. Having dressed himself in a pilgrim's habit, he went into the King's chamber, and

informed him that he hated himself and all the world and was about to set forth on a pilgrimage to hell. The King asked him what he proposed to do there. Killigrew replied that he would 'speak to the devil to send Oliver Cromwell to take care of the English Government, as he had observed with regret that his successor was always employed in other business.'

No. 76.

FRANCIS MANNERS, SIXTH EARL OF RUTLAND, K.G.

BORN 1588, DIED 1632.

PAINTED IN 1614; ATTRIBUTED TO MARC GHEERAEDTS.

Standing figure, life size, in front of a blue embroidered tent; resting his left hand on a table, whereon are placed his helmet and baton. His gloved right hand, holding the companion glove, rests on his hip. White embroidered body, and close-fitting sleeves. Black gorget edged with scarlet, and a flat wired-lace collar cut straight in front, fitting close to his cheek. Full scarlet trunks and leather leggings, or high boots, the one on his right leg being turned down so as to show his white knee. The badge of the Garter hangs round his neck by a blue ribbon. He stands on a Persian carpet. The picture is dated Anno 1614, in yellow figures on the dark opening of the tent above the helmet. A tree appears in the upper left-hand corner of the picture. Canvas, 84 in. by 50 in.



T is observable that, although the Earl did not receive the honour of Garter knighthood till 1616, and the date of the picture is two years earlier, the badge of the Garter hangs conspicuously

on his breast. At the same time there is no trace



FRANCIS MANNERS.
Sixth Earl of Rutland, K.G.

BORN 1588.

DIED 1632.

Painted in 1614; attributed to Marc Gheeraedts.



whatever of a Garter over the yellow stocking at his left knee.

Francis Manners (who on the death of his brother 1 in 1612 became sixth Earl of Rutland) began life with great vigour at an early age. When only eighteen years old he travelled through a great part of Europe, being entertained at all the Courts in the most hospitable manner. Ferdinand, Archduke of Austria, the Emperor Mathias, and all the German princes received him with honour. At the age of twenty-four he married a widow, the daughter and heiress of Sir Henry Knevit of Charlton, in Wilts. She died young, leaving one daughter, Catherine, who married George Villiers, first Duke of Buckingham, the favourite confidant of James I., who gave him the nickname of 'Steinie.' In 1616 Lord Rutland was invested with the Order of the Garter, and in the same year he accompanied the King to Scotland. He was subsequently made Admiral of the Fleet; and was charged with the mission of bringing home the Prince of Wales from Spain, whither he had gone with the Duke of Buckingham to concert an alliance with that Power, and pay his court to the Infanta. Both these objects were abandoned, although the Duke was known to be favourable to the Romish faith, and his wife (Lord Rutland's daughter) had strong sympathies in a similar direction.

¹ Roger, fifth Earl of Rutland, whose wife Elizabeth was daughter and heir to Sir Philip Sidney. She died two months after her husband, and is buried in St. Paul's.

Rutland was chief mourner at the funeral of James I., whom he survived only a few years.

The domestic troubles of the Earl were great. His two sons (by his second wife, the widow of Sir Henry Hungerford) died in infancy, from the effects (it was said) of the sorceries of a servant named Joan Flower, who, with her daughters, Margaretta and Philippa, was apprehended and condemned to be tried for witchcraft. Joan died at Ancaster on her way to Lincoln Gaol, 'by wishing the bread and butter she ate might choke her if she was guilty.' The younger women confessed their guilt, and were executed in March 1618-19. According to Howel, 'King James, a great while, was loth to believe there were witches, but that which happened to my Lord Francis of Rutland's children convinced him.' An earlier authority does not, however, support this statement.

It may be remembered that Bridget, the widow of Henry, second Earl of Rutland, grandfather to this Earl, became by her third marriage Countess of Bedford (see page 15).

¹ Memoirs of the Peers of James the First, p. 280.

No. 116.

HENRY DANVERS, EARL OF DANBY, K.G.

BORN 1573, DIED 1644.

By MIEREVELDT.

Whole length, life size, standing bareheaded in front of an open tent, on which, to the right, in sloping characters, is inscribed,—'Omnia Pracepi.' Face in three-quarters, partly turned to the left, the eyes fixed on the spectator. His under dress is black, with a plain white falling collar appearing on each side of his square-cut beard. A crescent-shaped black patch between his left eye and ear. A deep crimson embroidered robe crosses his body, and seems to be supported by his left hand placed on the hip. The other hand rests on a gorget placed with a helmet on a table to the left. A second tent is observable in the background on the left. Canvas 78 in. by 50 in.

ECOND son of Sir John Danvers of Dantsey, and Elizabeth, daughter of John Nevil, Lord Latimer (son-in-law of Queen Catherine Parr); served as a volunteer, under Prince Maurice, in the

Netherlands, appointed by the Earl of Essex Sergeant-Major of the army in Ireland. After the death of his brother, who perished on the scaffold for his share in the insurrection of Essex, he gained the favour of James I., who advanced him to the dignity of Lord Danvers, and he speedily became a Court favourite; the Presidency of Munster was conferred on him; on the accession of Charles I. he was called to the Privy Council, and in 1633 created a Knight of the Garter.

He founded the Physic Garden at Oxford, and died in retirement and unmarried at his seat, Cornbury Park, Oxfordshire.

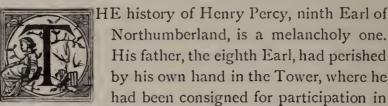
No. 77.

HENRY PERCY, NINTH EARL OF NORTHUMBERLAND, K.G.

BORN 1564, DIED 1632.

ATTRIBUTED TO MIEREVELDT.

Whole-length figure, life size, in black dress, with close-fitting sleeves and white lace cuffs, standing bareheaded, wearing a dark square-cut beard, looking at the spectator, and resting his right hand on a brown cane, whilst the left touches his sword-hilt. A black-plumed helmet on table to the right, and armour lies below on the left. He wears a black gorget. The George which hangs at his breast by a black ribbon is an elaborately rich jewel. A Turkey carpet covers the floor. His dark hair is curiously twisted round his right ear. Here also no Garter appears on his left leg. A yellow embroidered curtain is gathered up in the left-hand corner. Canvas 78½ in. by 51 in.



a plot in favour of Mary, Queen of Scots. The loyalty of the young Earl to Elizabeth could not, however, be called in question. He fought by the side of the Earl of Leicester in the Low Countries, fitted out ships at his own charge for the defence of England at the time of



HENRY PERCY,
Ninth Earl of Northumberland, K.G.
BORN 1564. DIED 1632.
Attributea to Micreveldt.



the Spanish invasion, and was present at the signal defeat of the Armada. For these and other services Elizabeth honoured him with the Garter. Towards the close of her reign, Northumberland, who was a warm advocate of the claims of James, King of Scotland, to the crown of England, entered into a correspondence with that monarch, a step which he had bitter cause to regret in after years. Although himself a strong Protestant, he perceived the desirableness of conciliating the Catholics, a large and powerful body, and towards that end he employed a relative of his own, Thomas Percy, who was an adherent of the old faith. Percy was high in the favour of James, who frequently employed him to convey his commands to Northumberland by word of mouth. These were of no ambiguous nature as regards the acquisition of the goodwill of the Papists, who were, however, already favourably disposed to James for the sake of his mother, the unfortunate Mary Stuart.

On his accession, James, finding himself, against his expectations, acceptable to his Protestant subjects, determined to begin his reign by putting in force the penal law against the Papists. Thomas Percy, disgusted with this change of front, attached himself to the band of conspirators who originated the Gunpowder Plot, the discovery of which proved fatal to himself and to others who were concerned in it. Northumberland, who little dreamed of the desperate nature of his kinsman's intrigues, was arrested on suspicion of complicity

in the conspiracy. The Earl defended himself successfully from the charge of high treason, but James found it convenient to disown him, and condemned him to pay a fine of twenty thousand pounds and imprisoned him in the Tower. The sentence was a crushing one; and the unhappy man pleaded in pathetic and dignified terms with the King and his Minister, Salisbury, who had used every means to rouse the resentment of James against his former zealous adherent. An address presented to the King by the Countess of Northumberland 1 somewhat mitigated the rigour of the sentence as regards the manner of the payment of the fine, but the full sum was eventually paid, and the Earl was not released till 1621, having spent fifteen years in captivity.2 During this time he was allowed to receive visits from the learned men, in whose company he found much solace, and to whom, notwithstanding the straitness of his fortunes, he was a generous patron. Three famous mathematicians, Hariot, Hues, and Warner, visited him constantly, and were called his Three Magi. His love of this and other perhaps more occult pursuits had gained him the nickname of Henry the Wizard. His solitude was also broken by the society of Sir

¹ Dorothy, widow of Sir Thomas Perrot, a daughter of Walter Devereux, Earl of Essex, and Letitia Knollys, his wife, consequently the sister of Robert, Earl of Essex, and Penelope, Lady Rich.

² Lady Lucy Percy, the daughter of Lord and Lady Northumberland, had married James Hay, Earl of Carlisle, against her father's wishes. He owed his release eventually to the intercession of his son-in-law, a parvenu favourite of James.

Walter Raleigh, who was then undergoing a term of imprisonment in the Tower.

On his release Northumberland resumed his former magnificent style of living. Having heard that the Court favourite, Buckingham, had been much admired for an equipage drawn by six horses, he determined to outdo him, and drove to Bath in a coach and eight. He spent the rest of his life at Petworth, and died on the anniversary of the day that had proved so fatal to him, the 5th of November 1632.

No. 20.

SIR EDWARD ROGERS, OF CANNINGTON, IN SOMERSETSHIRE.

BORN 1498, DIED 1582.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

A bust portrait, the size of life, face three-quarters to the left. Black cap, plain white ruff, long white forked beard; black dress, black ribbon and badge hanging in front. Left hand bare, holding a white official staff. Plain white ruffle at the wrist. Eyes fixed on the spectator with a severe expression of countenance. Ruddy complexion. Inscribed above 'Ano Dñi 1567: Ætatis suæ 69.' Panel, 26 in. by 20\forall in.

RIVY Councillor; Comptroller of the Household to Queen Elizabeth in 1560. He was also Vice-Chamberlain to the Queen. He married Mary Lisle.

Pennant attributes this name to the picture, but does so with hesitation.

No. 47.

COUNT DE NASSAU-URANIEN NASSAU

BORN 1535, DIED 1606.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

A half-length figure, smaller than life, standing to the left, behind a stone parapet, on which he rests his right hand, holding a letter. He wears a black skull-cap, and a black official dress, braided with grey, with sleeves puffed at the shoulders, having pocket appendages to them. His ruff and ruffles are small and close-fitting. A grey-toned, but very impressive picture. Shield of arms suspended from a lion's head on the wall to the left. The letter in his hand is sealed with red wax, and inscribed with one word 'Nasseau.' Panel, 21½ in. by 16¾ in.

ROBABLY John, senior Count of Nassau Dillenburg, the son of William, senior Count of Nassau in Germany, and brother of William the Silent (No. 27). Established Protestantism

according to the tenets of Calvin in his dominions. Pennant describes the picture as follows: 'A strange figure of a man, in black, half-length, in a close black cap, and a letter in his hand, directed to Pr. de Nassau. He wears an Elizabethan ruff.'

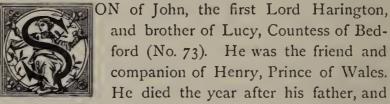
No. 57.

JOHN, SECOND LORD HARINGTON OF EXTON.

DIED 1614.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

To the waist; boyish face, partly turned to the left; wired lace band fitting close to the cheeks, and cut straight across in front; pale yellow dress, and blue ribbon hanging from shoulders. The jewel or device that should be attached to it is not seen. A very poor picture. Tall square panel, 19½ in. by 15½ in.



his estates devolved upon his sisters.

Lord Harington appears as a boy in the curious hunting picture, at Wroxton Abbey, of Henry, Prince of Wales, killing a stag. His portrait is also engraved in the *Herwologia*, page 134, with the motto, 'Nodo Firmo.'

The Countess of Bedford paid Nicholas Stone £1020 for making a tomb for her father, mother, brother, and sister, and had it erected at Exton, 1616. (See Walpole's *Anecdotes*, page 240.)





LUCY HARINGTON,

Countess of Bedford.

BORN 1582 DIED 1627.

By G. Honthorst.

No. 74.

LUCY HARINGTON, COUNTESS OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1582, DIED 1627.

By G. Honthorst.

The size of life; seen to the knees. A pensive figure, seated towards the left, resting her cheek on her right hand, and looking fixedly at the spectator. Her black dress is adorned with black jewellery. Large round ruff and cuffs, trimmed with bone lace; a handkerchief of white lace in her left hand. A ring on the third finger is attached by a black string to her right wrist. A rich, deep-toned, melancholy picture. Canvas, $48\frac{1}{2}$ in. by $39\frac{1}{2}$ in.



VERY fine repetition of this portrait is in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire, at Hardwick Hall. Another example is at Combe Abbey, where Honthorst's abilities are seen to

the greatest advantage.

In Pennant's *Tour in Scotland*, vol. ii. p. 220, he mentions a *full-length* portrait 'of the celebrated Lucy, Countess of Bedford; in black, with a ruff, and a coronet on her head. She sits with a pensive countenance, her face reclined on her hand, and is without beauty an elegant figure. Painted by Cornelius Jonsen in 1620, in the 38th year of her age.'

A short notice of the life of Lucy Harington, Countess of Bedford, has been already given on page 17, No. 75. This interesting portrait gives a much more definite idea of her personality than the full-length in fancy costume in the South Corridor. It is curious that very few authenticated facts have been preserved regarding a personage who has nevertheless left a very marked impression on her contemporaries.

She was the wife of Edward, third Earl of Bedford, and the daughter of Sir John (afterwards Lord Haring-From her brother, who died young ton) of Exton. and unmarried in 1614, she inherited considerable wealth. Her tastes were of a very extravagant kind; she loved magnificence, and spent both her own and her husband's riches so profusely that she was forced to sell her estates at Burley-on-the-Hill, and other possessions. Her husband, who lived in complete retirement, imposed no check upon her mode of life, and for sixteen years she played a prominent part in all the Court festivities, and was the friend and favourite attendant of the Queen, Anne of Denmark. energy did not, however, expend itself on the fantastic trifles which formed so large a part of the courtier life of that day. She was the patroness of authors and poets. Ben Jonson addressed to her three of his epigrams, in one of which he speaks of her as 'of greatest blood, and yet more good than great.' The learned Dean of St. Paul's, Dr. Donne (whose effigy in the Cathedral represents him wrapped in a shroud) addressed several of his poems to her, and wrote an elegy on her death. She is said to have had great knowledge of the properties of plants and herbs, and a

learned Italian dedicated a treatise on horticulture to her; but her natural taste and love of beauty led her to devote herself specially to the embellishment of pleasure-grounds, and she planned and executed the famous garden at Moor Park. She was well read in the learned languages, and a letter addressed to her on the subject of ancient coins allows us to infer that she was herself a collector. It was no uncommon thing for women in those days to have some acquaintance with these subjects; but the 'learned and manly soul' attributed to her by Ben Jonson in the epigram already quoted was free from pedantry and conceit, nor did she disdain to occupy herself with matters of a lighter kind. She arranged the marriages of almost all the important personages of her time, and the mention of her as 'gossip,' in company with the King, at the christenings of her friends' children, is of frequent occurrence.

There is a singular account of this lady, mentioning her illness, an affection of the eyes, in 1619, and of her overwhelming debts, in Chamberlaine's *Letters*.¹

Pennant, after describing this picture, observes that 'her vanity and extravagance met with no check under the rule of her quiet spouse, Edward, Earl of Bedford, whom she survived only one year.'

There seems, however, to be considerable uncertainty as to the length of time that elapsed between the date of her husband's death and her own. Wiffen says that she survived him only a fortnight.

¹ Court and Times of James I., vol. ii. pp. 180 and 195.

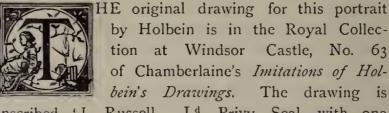
No. 6.

JOHN RUSSELL, FIRST EARL OF BEDFORD, K.G.

DIED 1555.

By Holbein.

A bust portrait. Face nearly in profile to the left. Black cap with flap covering the ear. White eyebrows, beard, and moustaches. Collar of the Garter lying over his black robe. The pendant jewel of the horseman is very small. The device is not encircled by the Garter. Oak panel, 14½ in. by 11 in.



inscribed 'J. Russell. L^d. Privy Seal, with one "eye."

[John Russell was born before 1486. Son of James Russell, Esq. of Kingston-Russell. Was employed on several diplomatic missions abroad, and was present at the battle of Pavia, 1525. Created Baron Russell of Chenies 1539, and a K.G. the same year. Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal from 1543 to 1553. He was joint executor to King Henry VIII. Created Earl of Bedford 1550. Married, 1526, Anne Sapcote, widow of Sir John Broughton and of Sir Richard Jerningham. On the accession of Queen Mary, he was sent to Spain,



JOHN RUSSELL,

First Earl of Bedford, K.G.

DIED 1555.

By Holkein.



to attend Philip to England. A few months after this he died at his house in the Strand, on the 14th of March 1555.]

The family of Russell seems to have been long in possession of a small landed property in Dorsetshire. In 1221 John Russell was constable of Corfe Castle. William Russell, in 1284, obtained a charter for a market at his manor of Kingston-Russell. In the first year of Edward the Second he was returned to Parliament one of the knights for the shire of Southampton. Sir John Russell, the lineal descendant of William, was Speaker of the House of Commons in the second and tenth years of the reign of Henry VI.¹

John Russell (afterwards first Earl of Bedford), on his return from his travels in January 1506, was invited by his cousin, Sir Thomas Trenchard, to assist in the entertainment of the Archduke Philip of Austria, who had been shipwrecked on the coast of Dorsetshire. The young man's aptness in foreign languages and other accomplishments pleased the foreign prince, who took him in his suite to Windsor, and presented him to the King, Henry the Seventh. This incident laid the foundation of his fortunes. On the death of the King, Henry the Eighth invited him to remain at Court. The old chronicles expatiate constantly on the grace of his presence and the charm of his address. 'This gentleman being verie faire-spoken and well-languaged, ordered himself wisely and fortunatelie,' says Holinshed.

¹ Dugdale Baronage, vol. ii. p. 377. London, 1676.

At the first masque given in England, in 1512, Hall remarks, 'In dancing, he was not too exquisite, for that is vanity; but his dancing was a graceful exercise, wherein he was carelessly easy,' and adds significantly, 'He brought himself into Court by what did humour, but he kept himself there by what obliged.'

He distinguished himself in the campaigns with France, and attended the King on the Field of the Cloth of Gold. Pageant succeeded to war, and war to pageant, and Russell appears equally successful in either, retaining by some skill greater than that of his fellow-courtiers the fickle favour of his royal master. He was employed to effect a secret treaty with Bourbon, and although the mission came to no definite result, he had gained the favour of Wolsey, and rose high in the estimation of the King.

The following despatch from Russell to King Henry the Eighth gives an account of the battle of Pavia in 1525:—

SIR JOHN RUSSELL TO KING HENRY THE EIGHTH.

'Pleaseth your Highness to understand that I received the letters from my Lord Cardinal, wherein was mentioned that your Highness' pleasure was, that I should repair unto the Duke of Bourbon, to the intent that I should advertise your Highness and His Grace how all the affairs here doth succeed. I had been here with the said Duke long since, but that the Duke of Albany, who pretended to go to Naples, lay in my way, and his company spersed thereabouts, so that I

could not pass. Nevertheless, when I heard that the battle was given, I in diligence by post did repair hither, thinking it necessary one should be near the said Duke at this time. I find him firmly prefixed to follow his enterprise against the French King, and never better willing; saying, that if Your Highness will, he will set the crown of France on your head, and that shortly; and that there may more be done now with a hundred thousand crowns, for the obtaining of that, than before might have been done with five hundred thousand; because the King, with the most part of all the nobles and captains of France, be taken and slain. Wherefore his desire is, that it will please Your Highness to furnish payment for twelve thousand footmen and five hundred men-of-arms for two months, which amounteth unto two hundred thousand crowns; and he himself will furnish the said army of payment for one month at his being in France, with which company he will repair and pass to and through Dauphiny, because that by Savoy and Bourgogne he can nor may carry none artillery out of Italy. If Your Highness please that he march into France, he saith he will trust to Your Highness and to no man else; for if contributions be made to be paid by the Vicerov or others in those parts, he saith he will handle him as they did at his being in Provence, and rather than he would take and suffer such dishonour as he did there, he had liever be dead. Notwithstanding, he saith, he will serve and keep all such promises as he hath made to Your Highness and to the Emperor, to the uttermost of his power. In case he would pass by Bourgogne, he wotteth not how to have artillery to follow and maintain his said enterprise, unless Your Highness might

¹ This expression implies 'offered.'

so deal with the Archduke that he would be contented to let him have artillery with munition in a town called Brissac. within the county Ferrat, where he hath good store. If he grant thereunto, men must be levied there for the conveyance of the same into Bourgogne. Wherefore Mons^r. de Bourbon saith, that good it were Your Highness should demand of the Emperor to have certain pieces of the artillery here won of the Frenchmen, which is in good readiness already; and so to pass with the same through Dauphiny. If it please Your Highness this be done, he pretendeth to have those men with him which already hath beaten the Frenchmen, and reckoneth the same a great advantage, for they be greatly dread in France: he desireth to know where and to what part Your Highness would repair with your army, to the intent that if case require he may join with you; and thinketh that your own person shall do much in this affair. Further, Mons^r. de Bourbon sayeth, that in this case diligence should be used, considering the late overthrow that the Frenchmen hath had here in Italy, and that also they in France cannot so shortly be provided to resist again their enemies; for when the two armies be there, they shall have no leisure to make no provision, and also they be very evil provided of good captains.

'The Imperials thought to have come and assailed the French King in his camp in the morning betimes, every of them having a white shirt upon his harness: whereof, ere it were midnight, the said French King was advertised, and so came out of his camp into the plain field, and ordained his battle the same night; so that where the Imperials thought to have set upon them being encamped, they found them in array and good order, marching towards them, having well forty pieces of artillery which did much hurt. The French

King layeth now fault in his Switzes, for that he hath lost the battle; saying that they did not their part as they should have done. His lance-knights fought very well against their own nation on the Emperor's side. Richard de la Pole was their captain, who was slain there,1 and also few of them escaped. Besides this, of thirteen hundred men of arms which he had there, there escaped not past four hundred, but were taken and slain. It is said here that there were slain in the field twelve thousand men, besides divers that were drowned in the Tecino, fleeing, which be found daily and of great number. There was taken prisoners ten thousand men, and the most part of them were men of war, and the others rascal, to whom Mons^r, de Bourbon hath given passports, and hath bound the gentlemen and the captains by their oath, that they shall make no war, nor bear harness in France against no man these twelve months, and the other men of war for five months, and the residue for three months. And as for the great personages that be taken, it is agreed between Mons^r. de Bourbon, the Viceroy, and the Marquis of Pescara, that none of them shall be as yet put to no ransom, nor until they know further of the Emperor's pleasure and Your Highness's in that behalf. Of the Emperor's part there was not lost past fifteen hundred men, or near thereabouts. They give Mons^r. de Bourbon a great praise, and saith that he

¹ This is a mistake: he survived the conflict, though severely wounded, and fled from the field in the green coat of a servant, his helmet being thrown away. He fell in with a company of peasants on his flight, and desired one to show him the road to Vigheva, giving him a chain of gold, and promising him two hundred ducats more when he should arrive there. As they approached a bog, his treacherous conductor bade him strike across it. He rode boldly on, his horse sank in the quagmire, and the villain, as it struggled in the marshy ground, barbarously clove his head with a hatchet which he carried.

did very manly the same day, and that he was one of the causers that the said battle was won; for if he had not been there, there had been no battle given, but a truce, which should not have been neither honourable nor profitable to the Emperor, to Your Highness, nor to him.

'The said Duke saith, that now is the time; and that shortly Your Highness may, if you accomplish the said Duke's demand before rehearsed, obtain all your right and inheritance which the French King hath; and never so well as now. He saith that he declareth not this for the recovery of his own there, but considereth well that Your Highness may now have by peace some part of your right, and doubteth not but by the same peace he shall be restored unto his. This notwith-standing, he thinketh it best, seeing that it so may be, to take and enjoin as well all as some. And this offer that he maketh he saith it is only to do Your Highness service, and to help you to recover your right, in accomplishing all such promises as he hath made unto Your Highness beforetime.

'This hath been as great a victory as hath been seen this many years; for of all the nobles of France be escaped no more but Mons^r. d'Alençon, and but a few Frenchmen escaped besides them that were within Milan. The Spaniards after the battle won, pursued and chased the Frenchmen almost a hundred miles, killing and slaying them without mercy.

'I would have written unto Your Highness ere this time, but I tarry Sir Gregory's going, who doth obtain a safe conduct to pass through France in post with the Pope's Ambassador, wherefore he shall the shortlier be there. Notwithstanding, for the more surety I do send a post unto Your Highness with the duplicate of these my said letters, who goeth by Almayne, for fear lest Sir Gregory's safe con-

duct shall not serve him. I do send Your Highness here enclosed the names of the great personages with other captains that be taken and slain, as far as is known yet. And thus God preserve Your Highness, and send Your Highness good life and long. Written at Milan, the 11th day of March 1525.—Your humble Subject and Servant,

I. RUSSELL.'

In 1527 came his mission to the Pope, and he again passed some time in conducting lengthy and delicate negotiations on the Continent. The good offices of the Cardinal and the interest of the King had been employed on his behalf in the matter of his marriage with Anne Sapcote, the widow of Sir John Broughton and of Sir Richard Jerningham, and the owner in her own right of the manor of Thornhaugh, which took place in 1526. The manor of Chenies, which after much litigation had become the property of her son by her first marriage, at his death reverted to his mother; and here she fixed her abode after her marriage with Sir John Russell. This property passed to their son Francis, afterwards second Earl of Bedford.

As Lady Jerningham, she was appointed one of the ladies in attendance on Queen Catharine, but at the time of her re-marriage the cloud was gathering which was to darken the path of her royal mistress. In 1533 the divorce was announced in England, and in the following April the marriage of the King with Anne Boleyn took place. Russell, who was then Comptroller of the Household, writes thus of these events to Arthur,

Viscount Lisle: 'The King and Queen (Anne Boleyn) came in his great boat to Greenwich with his Privy Chamber, and her ladies in the great barge. I do assure you, my lord, she is as gentille a lady as ever I knew, and as fair a Queen as any in Christendom. The King hath come out of hell into heaven, for the gentleness of this, and the crossedness and unhappiness of the other.' The 'other,' poor lady, bowed down with care, had taken up her abode at Ampthill Castle. A cross in Ampthill Park commemorates the spot where it stood, and bears an inscription by Horace Walpole, of which the two first lines are as follow:—

'In days of old, here Ampthill's towers were seen, The mournful refuge of an injured Queen.'

She removed to Kimbolton after a while, and expired in 1536. Sir John Russell was sent thither to make arrangements for the funeral, which took place in Peterborough Cathedral with the utmost pomp and solemnity. In the very same year he was called upon to fulfil an unexpected part in his capacity of Privy Councillor. Anne Boleyn was tried for her life, and Russell, who was convinced of her innocence, conducted her examination in such a manner as to win her grateful acknowledgment that 'Mr. Comptroller was a very gentleman.' These events had been preceded by one of equal importance. The power of Cardinal Wolsey had been undermined by his opposition to the divorce of Queen Catharine, and though he hastily changed his tactics, to meet the inevitable, and besought the Pope to

consent to the dissolution of the marriage, his influence over the King was gone, and in 1529 he was called upon to surrender the Great Seal and to retire to his house at Esher in Surrey. Here he shut himself up in the utmost dejection of spirit, his strength gave way, and he felt himself deserted and disgraced. Russell, almost alone of his former friends, stood by him. The King was persuaded to send a token of favour to the degraded Minister, and Russell was selected to convey to him a ring of gold and turquoise, with a message of 'good cheer.' Wolsey did not long survive his fallen greatness, and died in 1530. Thomas Cromwell, who on the death of his master rose high in the favour of the King, owed his advancement to Russell's recommendation. The visitation of the abbeys was now systematically undertaken. 'Secretary Cromwell,' says Strype, 'had the great stroke in all this; all these counsels and methods were struck out of his head.' He became Visitor-General, and made a tour of inspection of the monasteries. Russell interceded for the Abbey of Peterborough, and it was spared. Among the suppressed houses was the Abbey of Tavistock, and the valuable lands appertaining to it. These were granted to him and to his heirs as a reward for the successful conduct of an expedition against a serious outburst of discontent in the West of England. At the rejoicings attendant on the birth of a Prince (later King Edward the Sixth) the King created him Lord Russell of Chenies, and this honour was followed by his

installation as Knight of the Garter. The supremacy of Cromwell, now Earl of Essex, was not destined to last long. The aversion of the King to Anne of Cleves (a bride selected for him by Cromwell) sealed the disgrace of the Minister. He was beheaded in 1540. Strype records the account given by Lord Russell of the meeting between the King and his bride at Rochester. The King, having seen her portrait by Holbein, had formed a high expectation of her personal beauty, but on perceiving her, says Lord Russell 'he was marvellously astonished and abashed.' The next day, as he was returning, he asked that lord's opinion of her. 'How like you this woman?' said he. 'Do you think her so fair and of such beauty as report hath been made to me of her? I pray you tell me truth.' Lord Russell answered evasively that 'he took her not for fair, but to be of a brown complexion.' 'Alas!' exclaimed the King, 'whom should men trust? I promise you I see no such thing in her as hath been showed me; I am ashamed that men have so praised her as they have done, and I like her not!'

Henry VIII. died in 1547, and was buried with Catholic ceremonies. Russell was one of the Lords of the Council appointed to act for the young King during his minority, and the first care of his advisers was the reform of religion. The Bible, which had been already translated by Tyndale, was appointed to be read in churches, the liturgy was compiled, and marriage was permitted to the clergy. In all these innovations Lord

Russell took an active part. He appointed Miles Coverdale, afterwards Bishop of Exeter, as his chaplain. The distribution of abbey lands went on apace. The Abbey of Woburn fell to his share. Its history was briefly as follows:—It had been founded by Hugh de Bolebec in 1145, who himself took the habit of the Cistercian order later in life. A body of fourteen monks removed from the mother house at Fountains in Yorkshire, and established themselves in the new monastery: gradually legacies from pious donors increased their possessions. The account of the Abbey given to Cromwell by the commissioners charged with the visitation of religious houses was so favourable that he interceded with the King on its behalf; but the latter was determined to find an excuse for its dissolution. The Abbot, Robert Hobbs, was severely cross-examined, and he made such concessions as his conscience would allow, but stoutly maintained his dissent from the King's encroachments. In his sermons he had compared the King to Nebuchadnezzar; but though he admitted this offence, he dexterously endeavoured to defend himself from any charge of disloyalty in so doing. His defence is dignified in tone, although submissive to the pleasure of the King. It is accompanied by his resignation of the Abbey into the royal hands. Milder counsels were not destined to prevail, and the Abbot, driven to desperation, joined a band of insurgents in Lincolnshire; he was taken armed, and (tradition relates) was hanged on the well-known

oak in sight of his own Abbey, in the dress of a traitor.

The Reformation was now an established fact, but the adherents of the old religion were still powerful and enthusiastic. An insurrection of a formidable character broke out in the west of England, and Russell was sent to suppress it. This he accomplished successfully, and in acknowledgment of his services he was created Earl of Bedford, in 1550. His absence in the disaffected province had been timely. The Protector Somerset had fallen. Lord Bedford was his friend, but Somerset was disloyal. He was executed in 1549, and his estates reverted to the Crown. Of these Covent Garden, and the Seven Acres, now called Long Acre, were granted to the Earl of Bedford, the net value of those estates being then six pounds and a noble.

In 1553 King Edward the Sixth died. He bequeathed his kingdom to Lady Jane Grey, and the Council acquiesced in his decision, which was prompted by attachment to the Reformed religion, but could not be justified by the constitution of the country. Lord Bedford early perceived that such a departure from precedent was unlawful, and gave in his adhesion to Mary. Under her reign Bedford was again Privy Seal. His long life was now drawing to a close; but his last act recalls its opening scene. He proceeded on a mission to Spain to conclude an alliance between Queen Mary and Philip of Spain, the grandson of the Archduke Philip, who nearly fifty years before had

introduced him to the Court of Henry VII. At the ceremony of the marriage he was among the Lords who gave away the Queen. On the 14th of March 1555 he died at his house in the Strand. A splendid monument was erected to his memory in the chapel at Chenies, which was built by his wife, Anne Sapcote, Countess of Bedford.

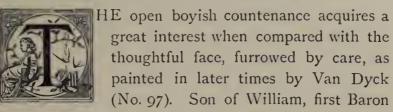
No. 95.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, SECOND BARON RUSSELL OF THORNHAUGH, AND FOURTH EARL OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1588, DIED 1641.

By Cornelius Jonson van Ceulen.

As a boy: whole-length figure standing on a stone pavement, turned slightly towards the left, holding a hawk on his left wrist and a hood in the other hand. He wears a large round white ruff, not fitting closely to the chin; a white vest and sleeves, lilac trunks, and pale grass-green leggings; at his feet are two hounds coupled by a chain; a square wooden stool, with a green cushion and fringe upon it, is close by him to the left. A shield of arms on each side of his head. Well and clearly painted. Canvas, 50 in. by 30½ in.



Russell of Thornhaugh (No. 53), and Elizabeth Long, Lady Russell (No. 56), and grandson of Francis, second Earl of Bedford, he succeeded to his father's title in 1613, and on the death of his cousin in 1627 he became the fourth Earl of Bedford.

As a boy he spent some years in Ireland with his father (who was Lord Deputy under Queen Elizabeth), and was afterwards educated in one of the Inns of Court as a lawyer, a training which was very valuable in the many and vehement disputes concerning the respective rights of Crown and Parliament in which he was subsequently engaged. In 1608 he married Katherine Bruges (No. 98), daughter and co-heiress of Giles Bruges, third Lord Chandos of Sudeley (No. 44). Their family consisted of four sons—William, Francis, John, and Edward; and four daughters-Katherine, married to Robert Greville, Lord Brooke; Anne, to George Digby, Earl of Bristol; Margaret, who was married three times, first to James Hay, Earl of Carlisle, secondly, to Edward Montagu, Earl of Manchester, and thirdly to Robert Rich, Earl of Warwick and Holland; and Diana, the wife of Francis, Lord Newport. The marriage of his eldest son gave him, as will be seen hereafter, less satisfaction than these alliances. His fourth son, Edward, married Penelope, daughter of Sir Moses Hill, and became the father of Admiral Russell, afterwards Lord Orford.

The King, James I., whose love of conferring titles on his Scotch favourites had offended the English lords, met with determined opposition from Lord Russell. These indications of the arbitrary methods of the Stuart dynasty were, however, insignificant when com-

pared to the attitude assumed by his successor, Charles the First, towards the Parliament of England.

When the celebrated Petition of Right came before the Lords in 1628, the Earl of Bedford¹ supported it with such zeal and ability that the King found it desirable to require his departure for Devonshire, where he was detained on pretence of his lieutenancy of that county till the session was prorogued. This attempt to deprive the Parliamentary party of so wise and able an ally was followed by another step in the same direction. A political tract exalting the prerogatives of the Crown was circulated (presumably with a view to exposing the pretensions of the ultra-royalist party) among the liberal lords, and several arrests were made in consequence. Lord Bedford was among the number who was known to possess a copy, and he was taken into custody and his papers searched.

He was treated with courtesy, and eventually set at liberty, but the incident heightened the breach with the Crown, and extended his credit with the defenders of the liberty of the subject, of whom Hampden, Pym (his old colleague in the representation of Tavistock), Selden, Coke, and Elliot were the most prominent.

At this time he entered into the vast undertaking with which his name is chiefly associated. An extensive part of Fen land, known as the 'Great Level,' embracing a large portion of Huntingdon and

¹ Lord Russell had succeeded to the earldom in the preceding year, 1627.

Cambridgeshire, and reaching also into Norfolk, Lincoln, and Northampton, lay uncultivated and undrained, inundated with floods, and unhealthy in the extreme. Plans for the drainage of this district had been formed by James the First, who had invited the celebrated Dutch engineer, Sir Cornelius Vermuyden, to undertake the work. The natives of the Fen were jealous of the foreign element in the scheme, and it took no practical shape till, in the year 1630, they appealed to Lord Bedford (the owner of the ancient Abbey-lands at Thorney, near Peterborough, and of the manor of Thornhaugh, derived from Ann Sapcote, the wife of the first Earl) to become the patron of the enterprise. responded liberally to the call, and associated with himself thirteen other gentlemen whom his example had inspired with confidence. These public-spirited men were destined, however, to meet with many obstacles, reverses, and mortifications. The contract into which they had entered partitioned the reclaimed land among them, but the largest share was allotted to the Earl of Bedford, who had expended vast sums in the necessary outlay before any return could be expected. arrangement, known as the Lyme Law, met with the Royal approval, and the work, thus begun under favourable circumstances, was carried on with vigour; but this prosperity was not destined to last long. The Fen men were irritated by the appointment by Lord Bedford and his colleagues of Sir Cornelius Vermuyden to the superintendence of the work, a step which was no doubt

rendered necessary by his previous acquaintance with the country and his successful labours in his own land. The great discontent roused by this selection, and some disputes about a portion of 12,000 acres which was claimed by the Crown, increased the disfavour with which, for other reasons, the Earl was regarded in high quarters, and the St. Ives Law, which had adjudged that the work was satisfactorily terminated, and allotted the shares to the several participants in it, was practically reversed by the imposition of a heavy tax on the reclaimed land. Public affairs now chiefly engaged his attention, and his connection with the work in the Fen country became less close and sustained. His initiation and active part in it, and the successful manner in which his son (the fifth Earl and first Duke of Bedford) carried on the undertaking under the Commonwealth, are commemorated in the name by which this district has since been known, viz. the Bedford Level.

The anxieties which attended this arduous task, and the cares of public life, had been heightened by the distress he experienced at the proposed alliance of his eldest son to Lady Anne Carr, daughter of Robert Carr, Earl of Somerset, and Frances Howard, the divorced Countess of Essex who had been guiltily implicated in the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury. Lord Bedford had borne a prominent part at the trial, and the circumstances connected with it could not be obliterated from his mind, though they were unknown to Lady Anne herself, and seemed very remote in the eyes

of the young man, who was fascinated by her beauty and goodness. Many friends of both parties interceded in vain, but the personal interposition of the King afforded, if not a reason, still an excuse, for a retractation of his opposition to the marriage, and negotiations were commenced.

The Earl of Somerset, by the sale of all his effects, raised a portion of £12,000 for his daughter, saying that as one of them was to be undone he chose that it should be himself rather than his innocent child. All obstacles being now removed, the marriage was celebrated in 1637.

At this period the disaffection in Scotland was becoming serious. The Earl of Bedford, although no Puritan, and, as recorded by Clarendon, on terms of personal respect and courtesy with Archbishop Laud, was regarded by the Scottish Covenanters as an ally; and he had too sincere a regard for the principles of religious liberty to do otherwise than recognise their claims. His attitude towards the King was no less moderate and dignified. He joined with eleven other peers (1640) in presenting an address, praying him in all 'humility and faithfulness' to call a Parliament; and this and other well-considered steps induced the King to appoint commissioners to treat with the 'rebels,' as he already called the disaffected Scottish party. These negotiations, notwithstanding the impracticable nature of the Scotch demands, were fairly successful, and for a time war was avoided. Meanwhile the King, who seemed

to walk blindfold to his doom, had further irritated the nation almost beyond endurance. The result was the impeachment of the Earl of Strafford, his personal friend and adviser; and this step for a time seemed to impress the King with the necessity for a change of counsellors. He called upon the loyalty of the twelve petitioners of York to support him in more conciliatory measures, and he met with a generous response. The Parliamentary party and many of the discontented lords were bent on the condemnation of Strafford; but Lord Bedford, in a private conversation with Hyde¹ (afterwards Earl of Clarendon), pledged himself to do his utmost to avert this desperate affront to the King. Clarendon amply testifies to the sincerity of these endeavours. But at the very moment when his wise and pacific counsels seemed most necessary to the King, the Parliamentary party, and to the unfortunate Strafford himself, the Earl of Bedford fell sick of the small-pox, and died within a week after the bill of attainder was sent up. Archbishop Laud, in the history of his Troubles and Trial, characteristically comments on the event:— 'This lord was one of the main plotters of Strafford's death, and I knew where he with other lords before the Parliament sat down resolved to have his blood. But God would not let him live to take joy therein, but cut him off in the morning, whereas the bill for the Earl of Strafford's death was not signed till night.'

¹ This conversation took place in Piccadilly, which was then a place of entertainment, with gravel walks, shady trees, and a bowling-green.

The 'wise Earl,' as he was called by his contemporaries, had a large power of observation and a calm and dispassionate judgment, qualities which do not commend themselves to mere partisans when the current of political feeling runs high. The final rupture between the King and the Parliament was not complete, but he discerned that it was inevitable: and on his deathbed he is reported to have said to those about him 'that he feared the rage and madness of this Parliament would bring more prejudice and mischief to the kingdom than it had ever sustained by the long intermission of Parliament.' The King's late resolve 'to do his business with that party by him' was an evidence of the respect in which he was held. He had a good understanding and remarkable prudence and firmness without obstinacy; he loved liberty and opposed anarchy on the one hand and tyranny on the other. Bigotry in every shape was unknown to him. His death was universally regarded as a public loss, though some said that for his reputation it came at the right time. He died on May the 9th, 1641, and was buried at Chenies.

There are three portraits of him at Woburn Abbey, the one already described, the picture which hangs below it, and the full-length by Van Dyck in the Dining-Room.





FRANCIS RUSSELL,

Second Baron Russell of Thornhaugh, and fourth

Earl of Bedford.

BORN 1588. DIED 1641.

By Cornelius Jonson van Ceulen.

No. 96.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, SECOND BARON RUSSELL OF THORNHAUGH, AND FOURTH EARL OF BEDFORD.

BORN 1588, DIED 1641.

By Cornelius Jonson van Ceulen.

Whilst still very young; bust portrait, life size; within an oval, veined like red marble. Face three-quarters to the left; black dress, rising collar of white lace, open to show the neck. A ring of black stone, with another attached to it, is passed through the lobe of his left ear. An extremely well painted picture. Panel, 23 in. by 17½ in.

IED of the small-pox, May 9th, 1641, the same day that the warrant for the execution of Strafford received the King's sign-manual.

(For notice of fourth Earl of Bed-

ford, see page 229, No. 95.)

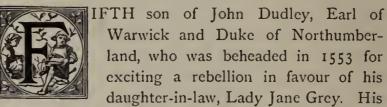
No. 39.

ROBERT DUDLEY, EARL OF LEICESTER, K.G.

BORN 1532, DIED 1588.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

Small square picture, to the waist. Face three-quarters to the left, dark hair and grey eyes, ruddy complexion, dark beard and moustaches. White under-vest, striped with gold. Black cap with gilt band. Small square laced collar. Dark brown furred mantle. Jewel of Garter, suspended by a blue ribbon, on his breast. Panel, 16½ in. by 12½ in.



father had held high office under the young King Edward VI. Dudley formed a youthful friendship with him, and the Princess Elizabeth was early attracted by his good looks. At eighteen years of age he married Amy Robsart, daughter of Sir John Robsart of Siderstern, Norfolk, and the King was present at the ceremony. After the death of Edward, and the disastrous failure of the insurrection in which his father and brother perished on the scaffold, Dudley was imprisoned in the Tower and sentenced to death. His wife Amy was allowed to visit him, and this fact seems to point to a good understanding between them at this

time. In 1554 he was pardoned and released. He then proceeded to France, and with his brother Ambrose fought at the battle of St. Quentin. Elizabeth's accession brought immediate honours to Leicester. There can be little doubt that at this time the Queen would have bestowed her hand upon him, so violent was her infatuation; but the marriage was rendered impossible by the fact of the existence of the unfortunate Amy, who lived in retirement near Abingdon. Leicester frequently visited her in 1558 and 1559. In 1560 she removed to Cumnor Place, and here she met with the tragical end which gave rise to the rumour that Leicester had employed his agents to murder her. The unhappy lady had begged all her attendants to go to the fair at Abingdon, but they declined to do so. Three women remained with her, who declared that she rose and left them suddenly, and was found at the bottom of the stairs with her neck broken.

The most recent researches, especially among some papers found at Longleat, all tend to acquit Leicester of the crime imputed to him; but it seems probable that the rumours which reached her of the Queen's predilection for her husband, and his ill-concealed ambition for the royal alliance, had preyed on her mind and led her to commit suicide.

The sinister reports against Leicester were industriously circulated by his enemies; but Elizabeth could not be induced to modify the expressions of her devotion towards him. The Puritan preachers attacked the

favourite, who consequently entered into negotiations with Spain, by which he pledged himself to restore the Catholic religion in England if assistance to his project of marriage with the Queen should be guaranteed in return. Lord Burghley, the Queen's trusted and powerful Minister, suspected the plan, and his influence was always brought to bear successfully against that of Leicester in a political crisis. In 1563 Elizabeth realised that the marriage was an impossibility, and began, apparently in earnest, to project an alliance between Leicester and Mary, Queen of Scots. Mary's marriage with Darnley put an end to the scheme, and Leicester was restored to the favour of Elizabeth. question of the Queen's marriage with the Archduke of Austria turned Leicester into an ultra-Protestant, and he raised the cry of 'No Popery.' The scheme fell through. On the death of Darnley he again plotted with the Catholics, and endeavoured to gain the good graces of Mary, believing that Elizabeth might be displaced by her rival. But Burghley was more than a match for the base conspirator, and Elizabeth's government weathered the storm with ease. In 1573 Leicester married Lady Sheffield, a widow, by whom he had a son, Robert Dudley. He never acknowledged the marriage, fearing the anger of the Queen, and it is said that he attempted to poison his wife when she refused to ignore their relationship. By some means, however, he persuaded her to become the wife of Sir Edward Stafford, and she never made any further claim on him. In 1575

the Queen was splendidly entertained by Leicester at Kenilworth. Shakespeare was in all probability present at the festivities, and the vision of Oberon is said to be a description of what he saw in Kenilworth Park. In 1578, having finally abandoned all hopes of the Queen's hand, he married Lettice Lisle, Countess of Essex, widow of Walter Devereux, the Lord Deputy of Ireland, and mother of Robert, who was destined to be distinguished by the favour of Elizabeth in her old age. The Queen was at first heart-broken, then violently angry, then indifferent. Leicester re-appeared at Court, and was sent to the Low Countries in command of the army. Here his overweening ambition found a new field. He allowed the States-General to nominate him as Governor (1586). In 1588 he resigned this office, his incapacity in military affairs having become apparent even to Elizabeth, who had recalled him in the previous year. Her confidence in him appeared to be undiminished notwithstanding this failure, for on the alarm of a Spanish invasion she proclaimed him at Tilbury as 'Captain-General of the Queen's armies.' He was apparently at the zenith of power. A patent had been drawn up constituting him Lieutenant-General of England and Ireland; but, yielding to the entreaties of Burghley, Hatton, and Walsingham, the Queen had delayed signing it. A most unexpected cause rendered it unnecessary. Leicester was suddenly seized at his house, Cornbury, in Oxfordshire, with a 'continual fever,' and died, aged fifty-six, in 1588. Ben Jonson tells the

story that he had given his wife 'a bottle of liquor, which he willed her to use in any faintness, which she, not knowing it was poison, gave him, and he died.' No trace of poison was, however, found in the body at the post-mortem. There can be little doubt that his contemporaries believed him capable of murder, but no evidence against him is conclusive. The violent attacks made on him in the pamphlet entitled Leicester's Commonwealth have been hitherto accepted as authoritative, but later discoveries prove that many of its statements are grossly exaggerated. His abilities and learning were great, but he was perfectly unscrupulous, vain, self-indulgent, cruel, and deceitful. It is remarkable that, though his personal ascendency over Elizabeth was unlimited, the general policy of her reign was unaffected by it. In person he was remarkably handsome, in manner dignified and affable. The best portrait of him is by Marc Gheeraedts, at Hatfield.

No. 40.

AMBROSE DUDLEY, EARL OF WARWICK, K.G.

BORN 1528, DIED 1590.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

A hust picture, face three-quarters to the left. Light yellow thick moustaches and closely trimmed beard. Black cap, with jewel at the side and flap descending to the ears. White lace ruff, with short cords and tassels, fitting close to the chin. Yellow-brown eyes fixed on spectator. Black dress faced with brown fur, over which is the collar of the Garter, having a small pendant group of the usual figures in pale yellow, in which the horse appears galloping to the left. Brilliant grass-green background. An effective and richly toned picture. Oak panel, 15 in. by 10½ in.

MBROSE Dudley, Earl of Warwick, born about 1528, was fourth son of John Dudley, created Earl of Warwick early in 1514, and Duke of North-umberland in 1551. Like all his

brothers, he was carefully educated, and Roger Ascham speaks of him as manifesting high intellectual attainments. He served with his father in repressing the Norfolk rebellion of 1549, and was knighted 17th November. During the reign of Edward VI. he was prominent in Court festivities and tournaments, and was intimate with the King and Princess Elizabeth. He joined his father and brothers in the attempt to place his sister-in-law, Lady Jane Grey (wife of his brother

Guildford), on the throne in 1553; was committed to the Tower (25th July); was convicted of treason, with Lady Jane, and his brothers Henry and Guildford, on 13th November; but was released and pardoned 18th October 1554. In 1555 his mother's death made him Lord of Hale-Owen. Two years later he and his brothers, Henry and Robert, joined the English troops sent to support the Spaniards at the siege of St. Quentin. All fought with conspicuous bravery at the great battle there, and Henry was killed. In consideration of this service Queen Mary (7th March 1557-58), excepted the two survivors, Ambrose and Robert, and their three sisters from the Act of Attainder which had involved all the family in 1553. The accession of Elizabeth, who had been friendly with Ambrose in earlier years, secured his political advancement. He was granted (12th March 1558-59) the manor of Kibworth Beauchamp, Leicestershire, together with the office of chief pantler at coronations—an office which had been hereditary in his father's family. He became Master of the Ordnance 12th April 1560, Baron de l'Isle 25th December 1561, and Earl of Warwick on the day following.

In September 1562 the French Protestants occupied Havre, and offered to surrender the town to Elizabeth if an English force were sent to their aid in their struggle with the Guises. The offer was accepted, and on 1st October 1562 Warwick was appointed Captain-General of the expedition. He issued strict orders to

his soldiers to treat the inhabitants with courtesy, and rendered effective assistance outside the town to Prince Condé, the Protestant leader. In April 1563 Condé came to terms with the Catholics, and Warwick was directed to evacuate Havre. Elizabeth, dissatisfied with her allies, ordered Warwick to hold it against all comers. On the 22d April he was installed K.G. in his absence, and Sir Henry Sidney acted as his deputy. A plot on the part of the inhabitants of Havre to murder Warwick led him to expel all the French. Thereupon Protestants and Catholics combined to besiege the city. The English suffered terrible privations; sickness was terribly fatal, and after three months' endurance Warwick capitulated with Queen Elizabeth's consent, 29th July 1563. While negotiating the terms from the ramparts Warwick was struck by a poisoned bullet, which permanently injured his health. He was ultimately allowed to leave with the remnants of his army, who spread through London the plague that had devastated Havre. On his return there was some talk of a marriage between Warwick and Mary, Queen of Scots.

In 1569 Warwick and Clinton were nominated the Queen's lieutenants in the North for the purpose of crushing the rebellion of the Earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland. In October 1586 he took part in the trial of Queen Mary of Scotland, and the prisoner specially appealed to his sense of justice before the proceedings terminated. His old wound grew troublesome in the following years: his leg was amputated,

and he died from the effects of the operation at Bedford House 20th February 1590. He was buried at Warwick on 9th April 1590. Warwick married, first, Anne, daughter of William Whorwood; secondly, before 1553, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Gilbert Talboys; and thirdly, on 11th November 1565, Lady Anne Russeil, daughter of Francis, second Earl of Bedford. By his first wife Warwick had an only son John, but he died before his mother. Warwick had no other issue. His third wife died 9th February 1603-4. He was popularly known as the 'Good Lord Warwick,' and was attached to the Puritans. (See *Dictionary of National Biography*, edited by Leslie Stephen, vol. xvi. p. 97.)

No. 26.

LADY ANNE AYSCOUGH.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

A small picture. Seen to the waist, face turned in three-quarters, and looking towards the left, wearing a curious white gauze cap over rich auburn hair. Gauze ruff, edged with lace, partly hiding the cheek, white dress, with gold studs and black pattern. Background pale blue. Inscribed in very small characters along the top of picture, close to the frame, 'A° DN1. 1577.' Oak panel, 13½ in. by 10¾ in.



LDEST daughter of the first Earl of Lincoln (No. 23), by his second wife, Ursula. Sister to Frances, Lady Chandos, and aunt to Katherine, Countess of Bedford. Married to Sir William

Ayscough of Kelsey, Lincolnshire, Knight.

No. 28.

FRANCIS RUSSELL, SECOND EARL OF BEDFORD, K.G.

BORN 1527, DIED 1585.

PAINTER UNKNOWN.

A small round picture in a circular frame. To the waist, face seen in three-quarters to the left. Brown double-pointed beard, black cap, over grey flaps covering ears. Plain grey square-cut collar, black dress, mantle faced with broad white fur, over which lies the collar of the Carter, without any pendant device. A mellow and very well finished picture. No gilding on it. Circular panel, I foot diameter.



OLBEIN drew the portrait of the second Earl when about twelve years of age, viewed in full face, wearing a cap. It is among the Holbein drawings at Windsor, No. 46 of Chamberlaine's

Imitations of Holbein's Drawings.

Francis Russell,1 second Earl of Bedford, succeeded

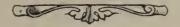
¹ Mr. Froude (History of England, vol. vii. p. 45) thus describes him: ¹ In appearance he was a heavy ungainly man, distinguished chiefly by the huge dimensions of his head. When Charles of Austria was a suitor for Elizabeth's hand, and questions were asked of his person, the Earl of Bedford's large head was the comparison made use of to his disparagement, but his expression, like that of Bacon, was strong and powerful; the world as he knew it was no place for the softer virtues; and those only could play their part there to good purpose whose tempers were as hard as the age, and whose intellect had an edge of steel.'

his father (No. 6) when twenty-seven years of age. supported the cause of Princess Mary against Lady Jane Grey; distinguished himself at the battle of St. Quentin, 1557; was constituted Governor of Berwick-on-Tweed and Warden of East Marches towards Scotland, 1564; created K.G. the same year; employed to negotiate for a marriage between Mary, Queen of Scots, and Robert, Earl of Leicester; stood proxy for Queen Elizabeth at the christening of James I., 1566. He was godfather to Sir Francis Drake. Died at Bedford House, in the Strand. The inscription on his monument at Chenies says: 'Died July 1585, in the 58th year of his age.' He married, first, Margaret, widow of Sir John Gostwick, and daughter of Sir John St. John of Bletshoe; and secondly, Bridget, daughter of John, Lord Hussey of Sleford, and widow of Henry, second Earl of Rutland (married first to Sir Richard Morison, Knight, by whom she had a daughter Jane Sibilla, married to Edward Lord Russell, No. 30).

Bridget, Countess of Bedford, acted as 'Ladie chief mourner' at the funeral of Mary, Queen of Scots, at Peterborough, 1st August 1587, assisted by the Earls of Rutland and Lincoln, her train borne by Lady St. John of Basing. She is spoken of in a description of that pomp as 'the old Countis of Bedford.' All the ladies wore 'Parris heads and barbes.' See Nichols's *Progresses of Queen Elizabeth*, vol. ii. pp. 509-516.

Lady Bedford died 12th January 1600, at the age of seventy-five, and was buried at Watford. Her monument

is erected in a chapel of the church with the effigies of a Countess, in her robes, edged with ermine, a coronet on her head, a hart standing by her, with a collar and chain round its neck, and a cherry-tree between it and her feet. The inscription at the end of the monument states that she was 'a woman of singular sincerity in religion; in civil conversation and in integrity of life unspotted; in hospitality bountiful and provident; in all her actions discreet and honourable; in great favour with her prince, and generally reputed one of the noblest matrons of England for her wisdom and judgment.' (For further notice of Francis, second Earl of Bedford, see p. 11.)







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